

Peaceful



Echoes

No. 00

Let Me Walk Close to Him

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Grateful Praise"

W. M. DeVaughan

1. Let me walk clos - er to my Lord, Trav - el the nar - row way,
 2. Let me more close - ly with Him walk O - ver the path of life,
 3. Let me walk clos - er to this friend, He is so kind and true,

Striv - ing to gain the great re - ward, When shall end life's short day;
 Hold - ing His hand and with Him talk, Look - ing be - yond all strife;
 He will be with me to the end, Giv - ing me cour - age new;

D.S. - Let me with Him be in ac - cord, Free - ly in Him con - fide;

I would be true to Him each hour, Tho the path may grow dim;
 My cup with joy each day and hour He will fill to the brim;
 So I shall trust Him thru each hour, Lay - ing a - side each whim;

Naught then can harm me an - y hour Tho all my foes be grim;

I am se - cure, kept by His pow'r, Let me walk close to Him.

Chorus

Let me walk clos - er to my Lord, Let me stay near His side;

D.S.

Peaceful Echoes 5

for

RADIO and GENERAL USE

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10
30
34
38
59
103

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PRICE :

50c a copy; \$2.00 for five; \$4.50 a dozen; \$18.00
for 50; \$35.00 for 100

Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., Inc.

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8, Texas

Pangburn, Arkansas

Chattanooga 1, Tenn.

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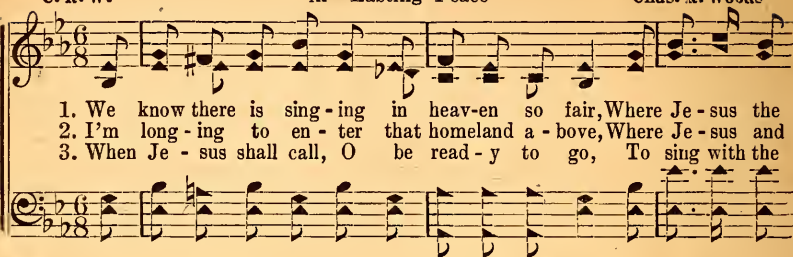
No. 1-A They're Singing in Heaven Tonight

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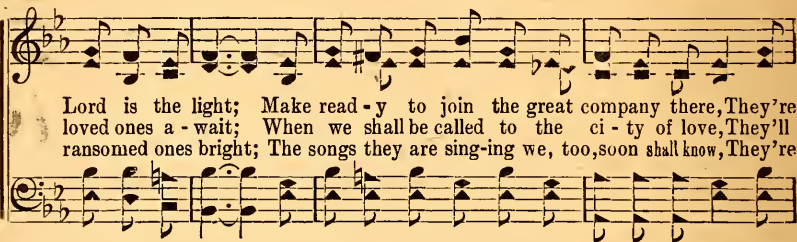
C. R. W.

in "Lasting Peace"

Chas. R. Woods

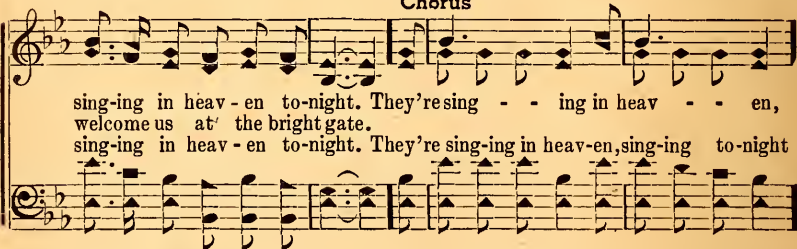


1. We know there is sing-ing in heav-en so fair, Where Je-sus the
2. I'm long-ing to en-ter that homeland a-bove, Where Je-sus and
3. When Je-sus shall call, O be read-y to go, To sing with the



Lord is the light; Make read-y to join the great company there, They're
loved ones a-wait; When we shall be called to the ci-t-y of love, They'll
ransomed ones bright; The songs they are sing-ing we, too, soon shall know, They're

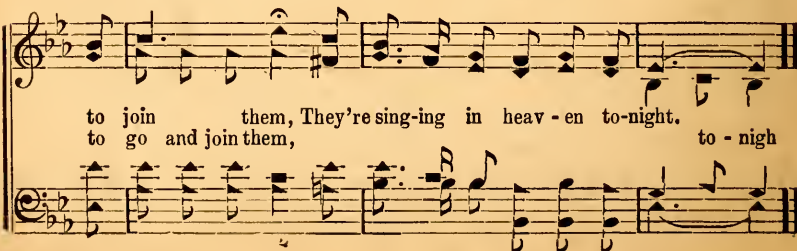
Chorus



sing-ing in heav-en to-night. They're sing - - ing in heav - - en,
welcome us at the bright gate.
sing-ing in heav-en to-night. They're sing-ing in heav-en, sing-ing to-night



The land of e-ter-nal de-light; Be read - - y
de-light; Be read-y, my friend,



to join them, They're sing-ing in heav-en to-night.
to go and join them, to - nigh

No. 1

I'll Rise When He Comes

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J. R. B., Jr.

in "Lasting Peace"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Tho the Sav-ior leaves the Fa-ther and de-scends be-fore the dawn,
 2. Tho I be one in the har-vest or one grind-ing at the mill,
 3. Tho my bod-y may be bur-ied 'neath the earth or in the sea,

I'll rise when He comes;

I am standing on the promise,
 I have made the prep-a-ration,
 I have placed my trust in Je-sus

I'll rise when my Savior comes;

I shall live when earth is gone, I'll rise
 rec-on-ciled un-to His will,
 and He will take care of me,

when He comes.

I'll rise when my Savior comes.

Chorus

I'll rise when He comes,

I'll rise

when my Sav-ior comes,

I'll rise

when He

I'll rise

D.S.

comes, When He comes from heaven fair I shall meet Him in the air,
 when my Savior comes,

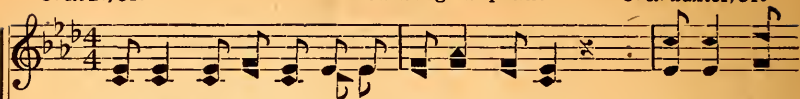
No. 2 Take All Your Troubles to the Savior

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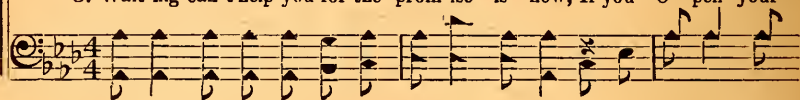
J. R. B., Jr.

in "New Songs Supreme"

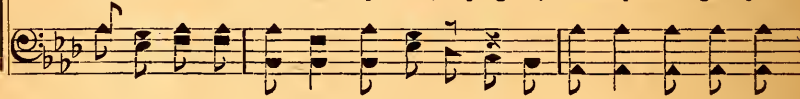
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



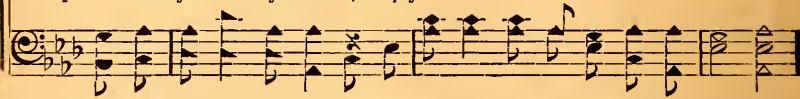
1. Je - sus will glad-ly make you hap-py, my friend, Trust in His
2. Noth-ing can harm you as you trav-el the road, Fol - low His
3. Wait-ing can't help you for the prom-ise is now, If you O - pen your



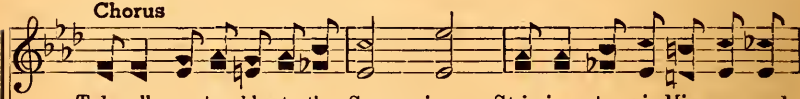
mer - cy, count-less blessings He'll send; Safe - ly His grace will
 foot-steps, let Him car - ry your load; Safe - ly He'll guide you
 heart's door, un-to Him hum-bly bow; O pil-grim, Sweet-ly He'll give you



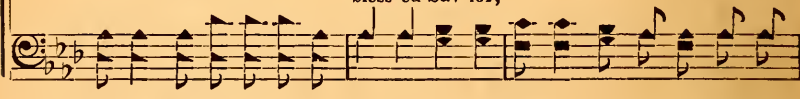
keep you till life shall end, Take all your trou-bles to the Sav-ior.
 to that fi - nal a - bode,
 peace when you make your vow, Simply



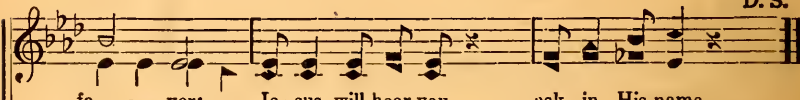
Chorus



Take all your troubles to the Sav - ior, Striv-ing to win His grace and
 bless-ed Sav-ior,



D. S.



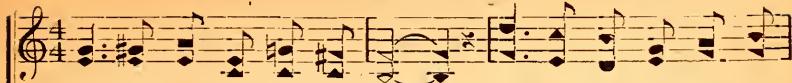
fa - vor; Je - sus will hear you ask in His name,
 matchless fa - vor; when you Sim - ply



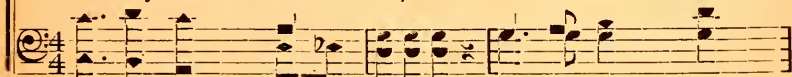
No. 3

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

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 Anon in "Peaceful Echoes" Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.



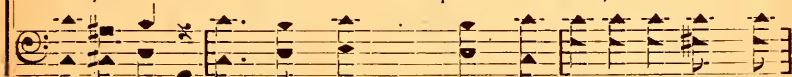
1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me from all
 2. Thru th's world of toils and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no



1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me

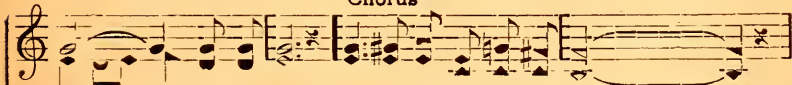


wrong; I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I
 cares? Who with me my bur - den shares? Let me
 more, Guide me to that peace - ful shore, Let me



from all wrong; I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I

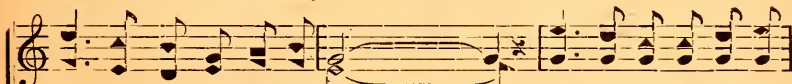
Chorus



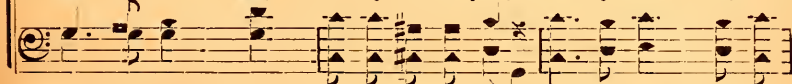
walk close to Thee. Just a clos - er walk with Thee,
 dear Lord, Just a clos - er, a clos - er walk with Thee,



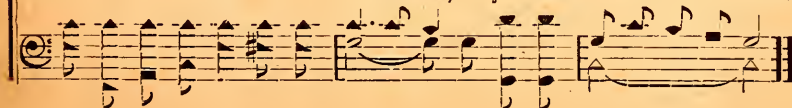
walk close to Thee.



Grant it, Je - sus, this my plea; Dai - ly let it ev - er
 Grant it, Je - sus, this my hum - ble plea; Dai - ly let it, O



be Just a clos - er walk with Thee.
 let it ev - er be clos - er walk, just a clos - er walk with Thee.



No. 4

The Dawn of Day

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Thomas Ramsey

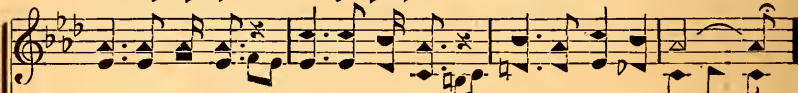
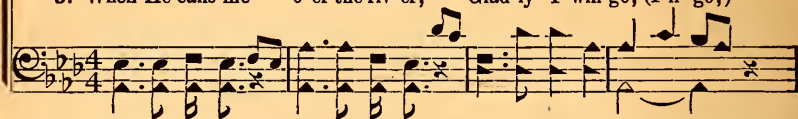
in "Super Specials"

Marion W. Easterling

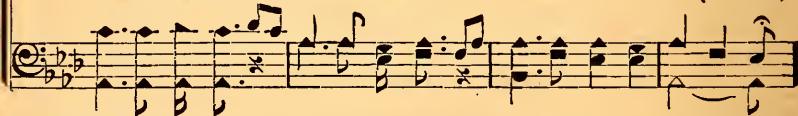
Slow



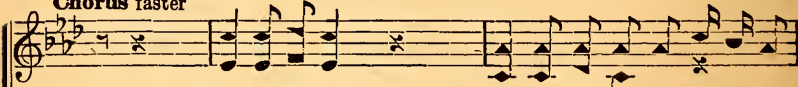
1. Clouds of sor-row, pain and sadness Gather o'er my way, (my way,)
 2. Far from Je-sus I was straying In the paths of sin, (of sin,)
 3. When He calls me o'er the riv-er, Glad-ly I will go, (I'll go,)



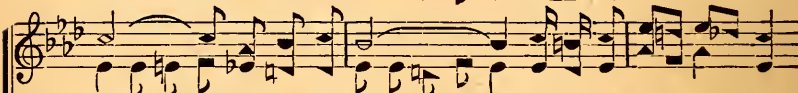
- But to-mor-row there'll be gladness, At the dawn of day. (of day.)
 Now I'm singing, shout-ing, pray-ing, I have peace within. (within.)
 Free from sorrow there for - ev - er I shall be I know. (I know.)



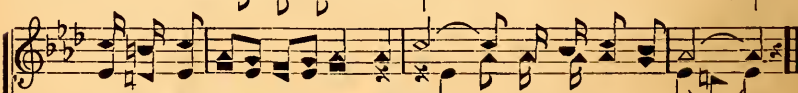
Chorus faster



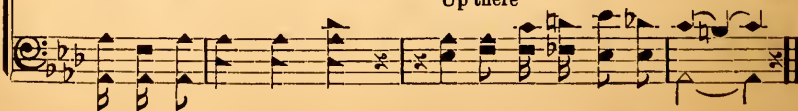
- Glad I will be when day shall come, For-ev-er at
 How happy I'll be when morning shall come,



- home with friends I'll stay; Ev-er to shout and sing,
 Safe-ly at home for-ev - er stay;



- praising our Lord and King, Up there at the dawn of day.
 Up there



No. 5

There Is a Blessing For You

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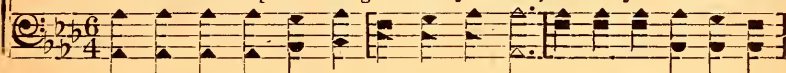
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Peaceful Echoes"

W. Lee Higgins



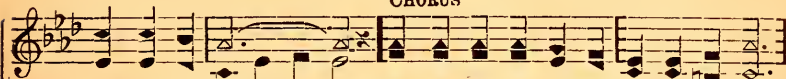
1. Are you de-spon-dent, dis-cour-aged and sad, This pre-cious promise is
2. When you are wea-ry and bur-dened with care, He will your cour-age re-
3. Good-ness and mer-cy He waits to be-stow, Fra-grant and fresh as the
4. He is the keep-er and guide of your soul, He is your com-fort-er



true, Look to the Sav-ior be buoy-ant and glad,
 new; Je-sus is wait-ing your bur-dens to share, There is a
 dew; Bring-ing new glad-ness in sor-row and woe,
 too; Trust in Him on-ly when storm bil-lows roll,



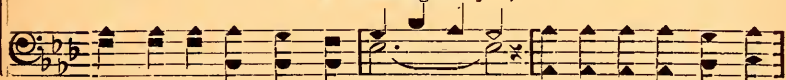
CHORUS



bless-ings for you. There is a bless-ing, a bless-ing for you,
 a bless-ing for you.



There is a bless-ing for you; Trust in the Sav-ior be-
 a bless-ing for you;



lieve on His word, There is a bless-ing for you.
 a bless-ing for you,



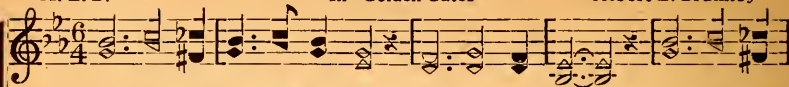
No. 6

Keep Me Close to Thy Heart

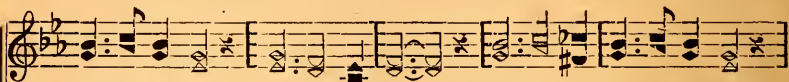
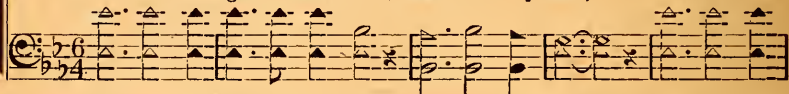
Copyright, 1948, by The Hartford Music & Ptg. Co., Inc.
In "Golden Gates"

A. E. B.—

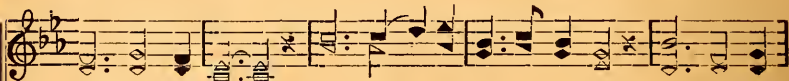
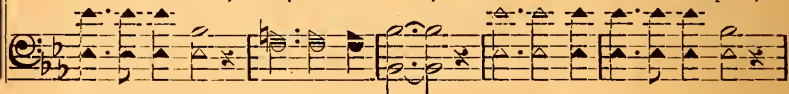
Albert E. Brumley



1. Oft - en the bur - dens of life Seem hard to bear, But thru the
 2. I would be clos - er each day, Mas - ter, to Thee, Thy will to
 3. Till I have gone the last mile, Take Thou my hand, Draw near - er



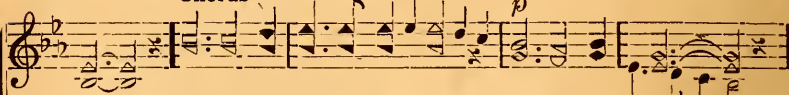
toil - ing and strife, God an - swers pray' er; Lest I should fall by the way,
 ev - er o - bey Will be my plea; Tho I may fail to be true,
 all of the while, Help me to stand; Make me in heart to be pure,



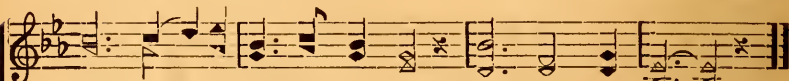
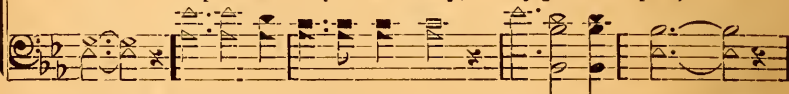
Pierced by sin's dart, Lord, keep me safe - ly I pray,
 Or do my part, Keep me in all that I do, Close to Thy
 Nev - er de - part, Bind me and keep me se - cure;



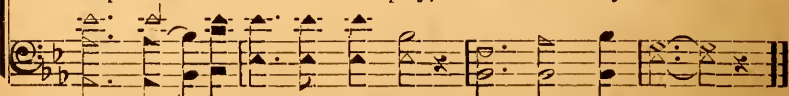
Chorus



heart. Keep me each step of the way, Thy grace im - part;



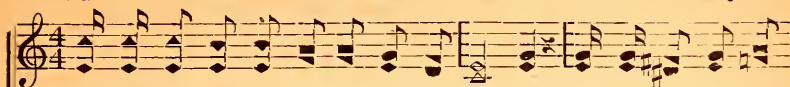
Keep me each mo - ment I pray, Close to Thy heart.



No. 7

What Have You Done Today?

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
L. G. P. in "Peaceful Echoes" Luther G. Presley



1. What have you done to - day for your dear Sav - ior, Have you found time to
2. Bear - ing the cross a - lone up Caly'ry's mountain, Go - ing your debt and
3. Je - sus will share your burdens and your sor - row, Giv - ing your blessings



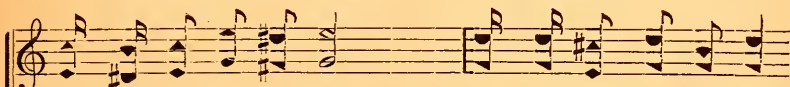
kneel and pray; You have been shar - ing His great love and fa - vor,
mine to pay; Free - ly He o - pened up the liv - ing foun - tain,
on the way; Why should you put Him off till some to - mor - row,



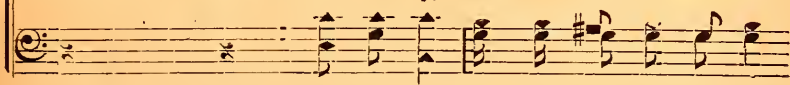
FINE CHORUS



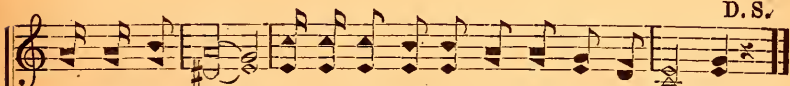
What have you done for Him to - day? What have you done to - day
Done to-day,



what have you done to - day, What will your an - swer be,
done to - day,



D. S.



what can you say? E - ven His life He gave be - cause He loved you,



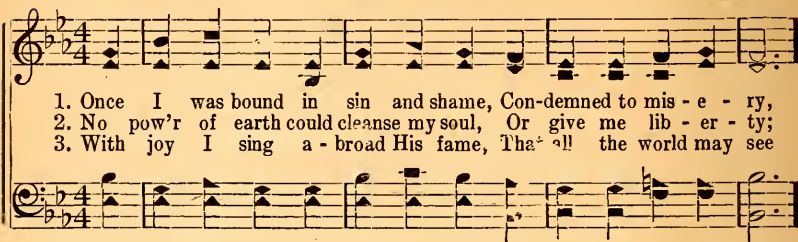
No. 8 The Name That Makes Men Free

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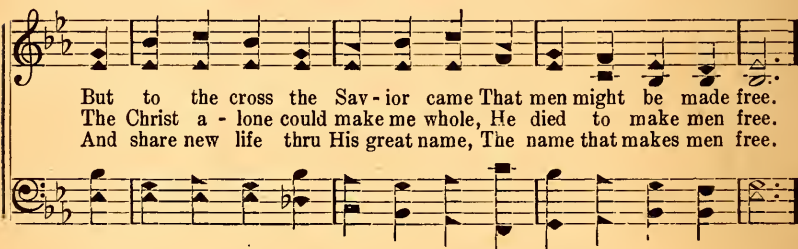
B. B. Edmiaston

in "New Songs Supreme"

Wilbur Wilson

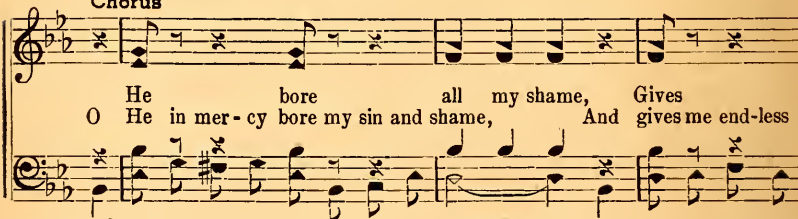


1. Once I was bound in sin and shame, Con-demned to mis - e - ry,
2. No pow'r of earth could cleanse my soul, Or give me lib - er - ty;
3. With joy I sing a - broad His fame, That all the world may see

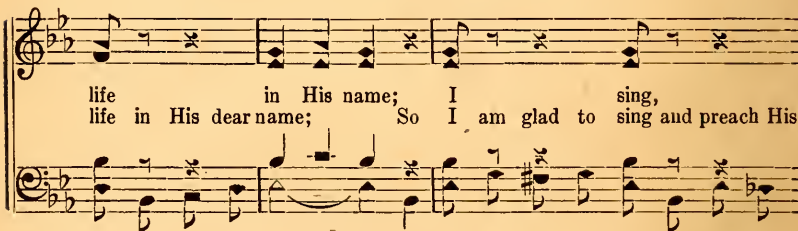


But to the cross the Sav - ior came That men might be made free.
The Christ a - lone could make me whole, He died to make men free.
And share new life thru His great name, The name that makes men free.

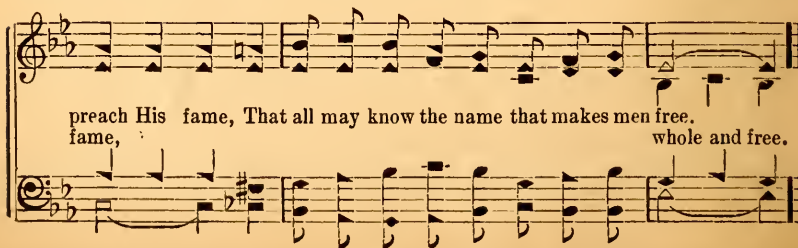
Chorus



He bore all my shame, Gives
O He in mer - cy bore my sin and shame, And gives me end-less



life in His name; I sing,
life in His dear name; So I am glad to sing and preach His



preach His fame, That all may know the name that makes men free.
fame, whole and free.

No. 9

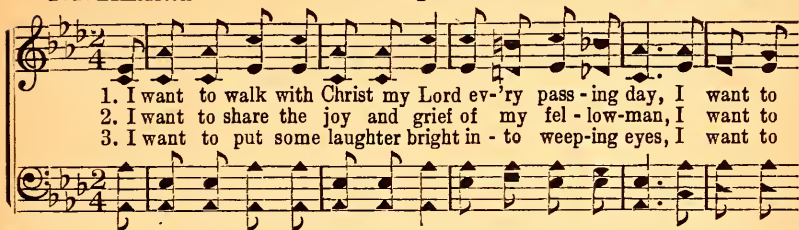
I Want to Walk with Christ

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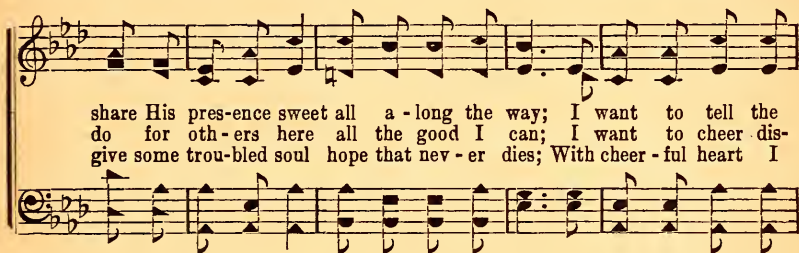
B. B. Edmiston

in "Lasting Peace"

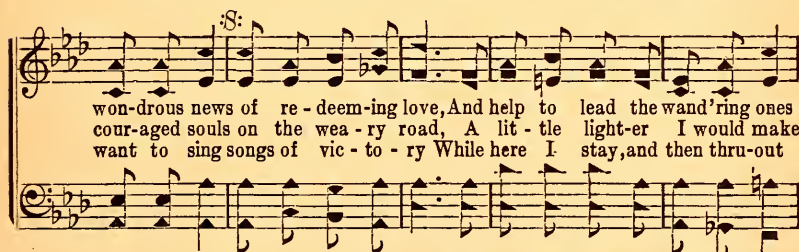
S. L. Wallace



1. I want to walk with Christ my Lord ev'-ry pass-ing day, I want to
 2. I want to share the joy and grief of my fel-low-man, I want to
 3. I want to put some laughter bright in - to weep-ing eyes, I want to



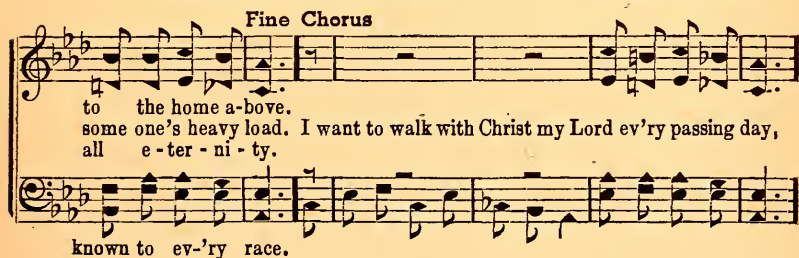
share His pres-ence sweet all a - long the way; I want to tell the
 do for oth-ers here all the good I can; I want to cheer dis-
 give some trou-bled soul hope that nev-er dies; With cheer-ful heart I



won-drous news of re-deem-ing love, And help to lead the wand'ring ones
 cour-aged souls on the wea-ry road, A lit-tle light-er I would make
 want to sing songs of vic-to-ry While here I stay, and then thru-out

D.S.—grow in truth and grace, I want the bless-ed gos-pel news

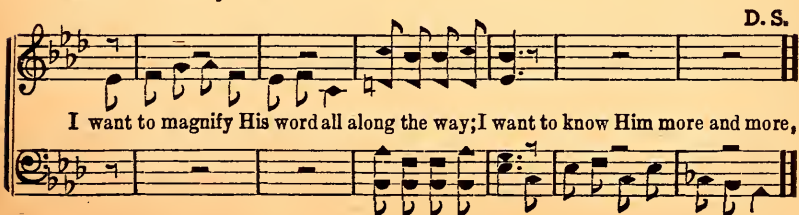
Fine Chorus



to the home a-bove.
 some one's heavy load. I want to walk with Christ my Lord ev'ry passing day,
 all e-ter-ni-ty.

known to ev'-ry race.

D. S.

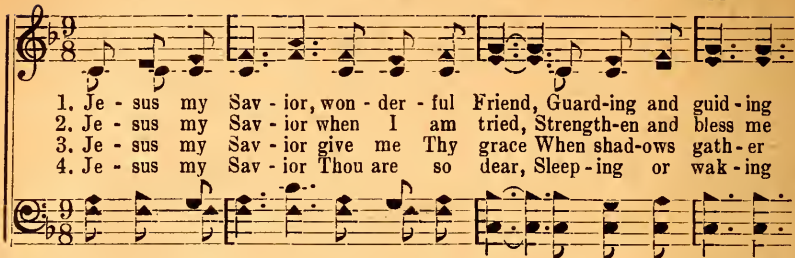


I want to magnify His word all along the way; I want to know Him more and more,

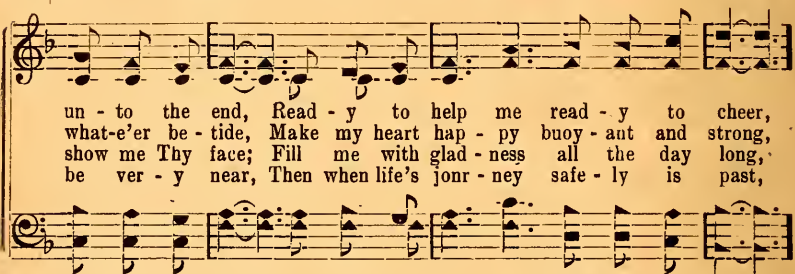
No. 10

Jesus My Savior

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Peaceful Echoes" W. Lee Higgins



1. Je - sus my Sav - ior, won - der - ful Friend, Guard - ing and guid - ing
 2. Je - sus my Sav - ior when I am tried, Strength - en and bless me
 3. Je - sus my Sav - ior give me Thy grace When shad - ows gath - er
 4. Je - sus my Sav - ior Thou are so dear, Sleep - ing or wak - ing



un - to the end, Read - y to help me read - y to cheer,
 what - e'er be - tide, Make my heart hap - py buoy - ant and strong,
 show me Thy face; Fill me with glad - ness all the day long,
 be ver - y near, Then when life's jour - ney safe - ly is past,

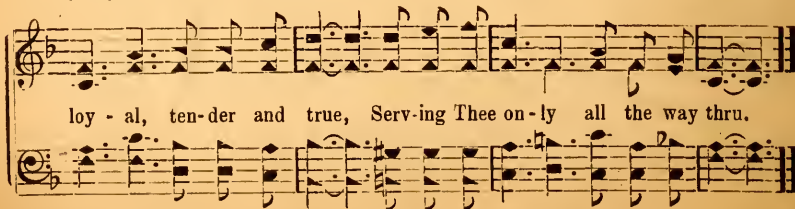
CHORUS



Sooth - ing my sor - row, ban - ish - ing fear.
 Shield me from dan - ger, keep me from wrong.
 Turn - ing my sad - ness in - to a song. Je - sus my Sav - ior,
 In - to Thy glo - ry bring me at last.



glo - ri - ous King, All of my tal - ents glad - ly I bring; Faith - ful and

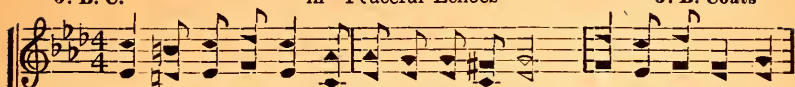


loy - al, ten - der and true, Serv - ing Thee on - ly all the way thru.

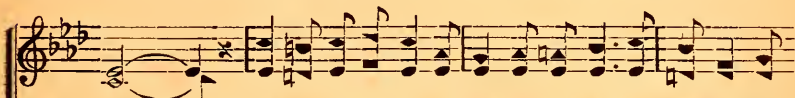
No. 11

Tears Of An Angel

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. B. C. in "Peaceful Echoes" J. B. Coats

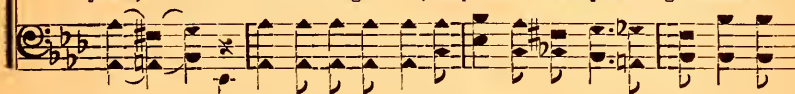


1. I oft - en won - dered, when I was just a lad, Why moth - er dear would
2. When in - to dreamland I'd drift in slum - ber sweet, I was so far from
3. It did not mat - ter how good or bad I'd be, A - down the chang - ing

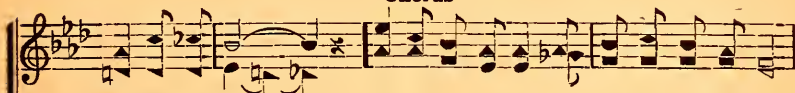


weep,
care;
years,

As she would rock me and sing lull - a - bies; Then gen - tly my
In all my vi - sions my peace was complete, For moth - er I
She would for - give me, deep down in her eyes For - give - ness I'd



Chorus

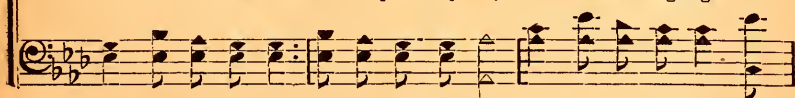


eyes closed in sleep.
saw, al - ways there.
see thru her tears.

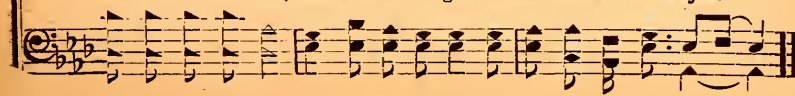
Tears of an an - gel my moth - er shed for me,



Dew of the heav - ens now I plain - ly see; O what a long - ing! I



now can re - al - ize, Tears of an an - gel I saw in moth - er's eyes.



No. 12

T. S. T.

Our Prayer

Copyright, 1948, by Tillit S. Teddlie

Tillit S. Teddlie

*Slow**Softly*

1. O God of in - fi - nite mer - cy, We come be - fore Thee now,
 2. We pray for those in sor - row, For those in deep de - spair,
 3. De - liv - er us from e - vil, Up - hold us lest we fall;

In - cline our hearts to wor - ship, As all be - fore Thee bow,
 We plead for them thy mer - cy, Thy ten - der love and care,
 Sus - tain us with Thy Pres - ence, O hear us when we call.

Chorus

m
 We thank Thee, We praise Thee, For Thy re - deem - ing love As we

m *p*
 be - lieve, may we re - ceive Thy mer - cy from a - bove,

f *m* *p* *Rit. pp*
 We laud Thee, a - dore Thee, In Je - sus' hol - y name, A - men!

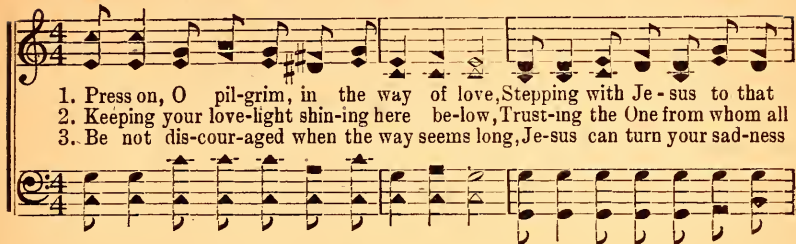
No. 13. Press on, O Pilgrim, There is Joy Ahead

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

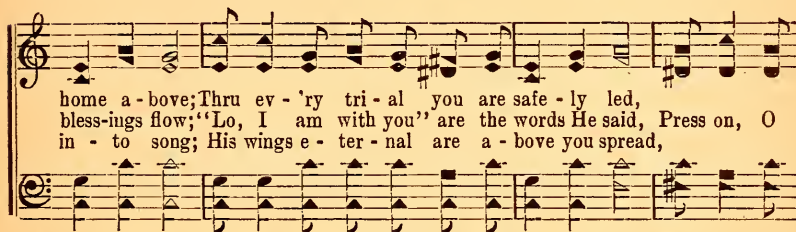
Luther G. Presley

in "Grateful Praise"

V. O. Fossett

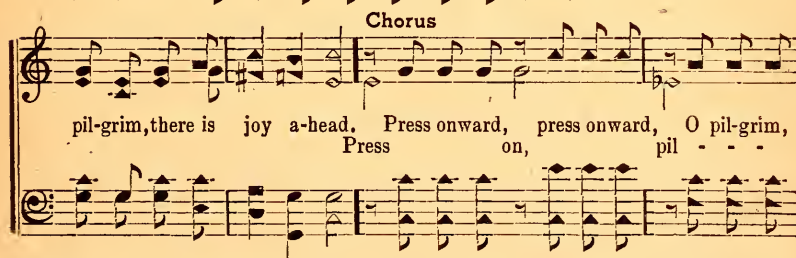


1. Press on, O pil-grim, in the way of love, Stepping with Je-sus to that
 2. Keeping your love-light shin-ing here be-low, Trust-ing the One from whom all
 3. Be not dis-cour-aged when the way seems long, Je-sus can turn your sad-ness



home a - bove; Thru ev - 'ry tri - al you are safe - ly led,
 bless-ings flow; "Lo, I am with you" are the words He said, Press on, O
 in - to song; His wings e - ter - nal are a - bove you spread,

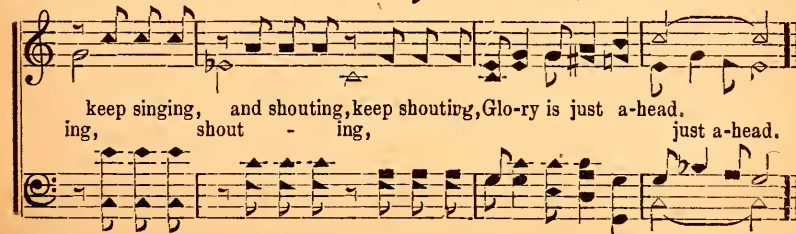
Chorus



pil-grim, there is joy a-head. Press onward, press onward, O pil-grim,
 Press on, pil - - -



O pil-grim, By love you must be led; Keep singing,
 grim, by His love e-ter-nal; Sing - - -



keep singing, and shouting, keep shouting, Glo-ry is just a-head.
 ing, shout - ing, just a-head.

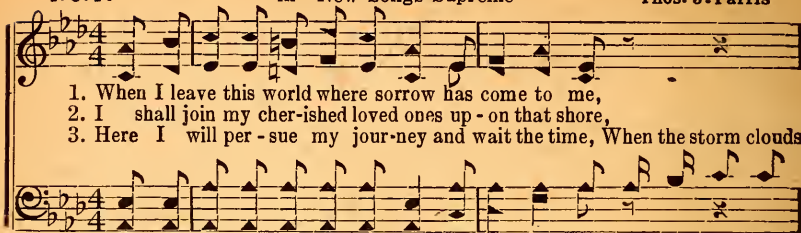
No. 14

When the Clouds Roll Away

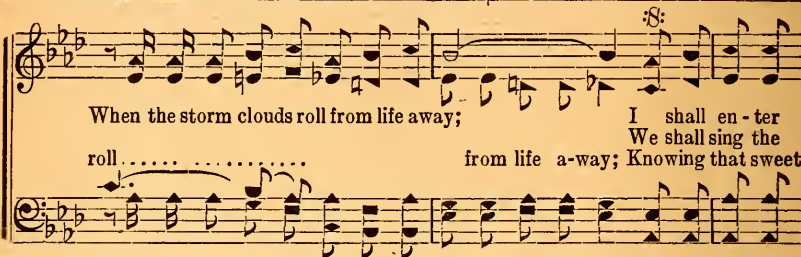
Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "New Songs Supreme"

T. J. F.

Thos. J. Farris



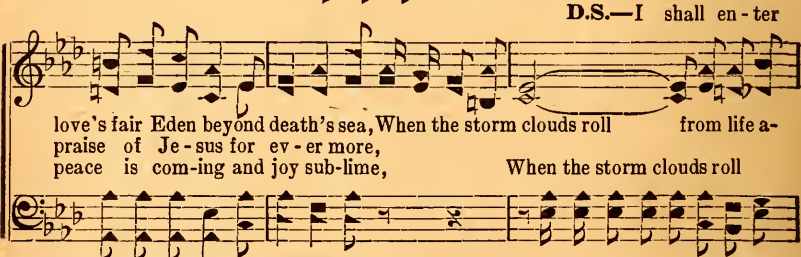
1. When I leave this world where sorrow has come to me,
2. I shall join my cher-ished loved ones up - on that shore,
3. Here I will per - sue my jour - ney and wait the time, When the storm clouds



When the storm clouds roll from life away;

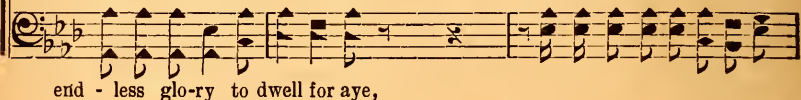
I shall en - ter

roll

We shall sing the
from life a-way; Knowing that sweet

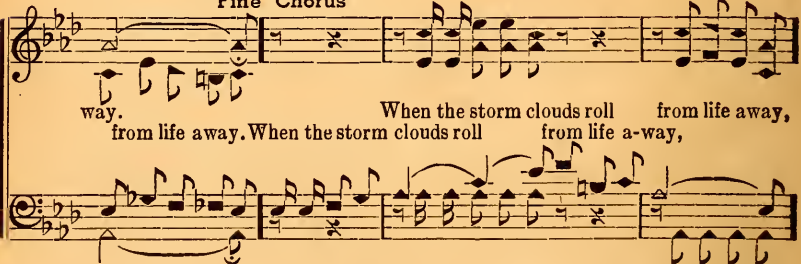
D.S.—I shall en - ter

love's fair Eden beyond death's sea, When the storm clouds roll from life a-
 praise of Je - sus for ev - er more,
 peace is com - ing and joy sub - lime, When the storm clouds roll



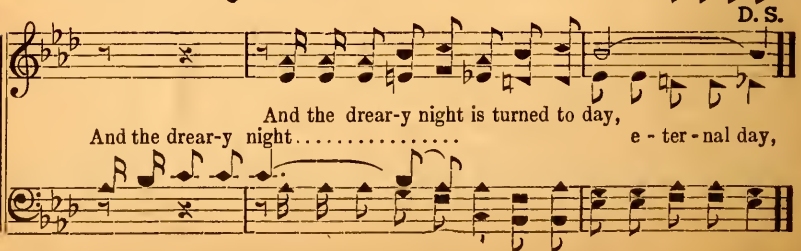
end - less glo - ry to dwell for aye,

Fine Chorus



way.

When the storm clouds roll from life away,
 from life away. When the storm clouds roll from life a-way,



D. S.

And the drear - y night is turned to day,
 And the drear - y night

e - ter - nal day,

No. 15

The Heaven Bound Train

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Fred J. Lee

in "Humble Hearts"

J. B. Coats

1. Get your tick - et read - y, board the train for heav - en, heav - en,
 2. Get your tick - et sin - ner, go to Je - sus pray - ing, pray - ing,
 3. Do not long - er tar - ry, see, 'tis com - ing near - er, near - er,

Where there is no death nor pain, no sor-row; Christ to you is call-ing,
 Talk to Him a-bout your soul, O trust Him, He is at the throt-tle,
 Hear the whis-tle loud ly blow, make haste and Get your tick-et read - y,

wants you to be read-y, read - y, For the jour-ney on this train.
 now the bell is ring-ing, ring-ing, Give to Him com-plete con-trol.
 doors will soon be clos-ing, clos-ing, On this train to glo - ry go.

D.S.—go - ing To the glo - ry land on high.

Chorus

Hear the whistle blowing, heaven's warning sig-nal, For you it is com-ing
 sig-nal,

by; Soon it will be go-ing, up the heav'nly rail-way,
 'tis com-ing;

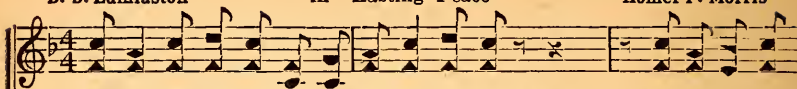
Lean On His Arm

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

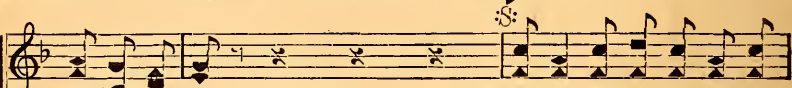
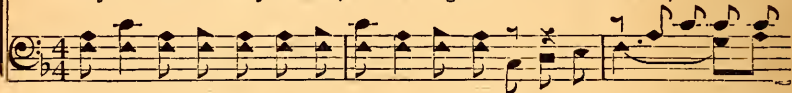
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Lasting Peace"

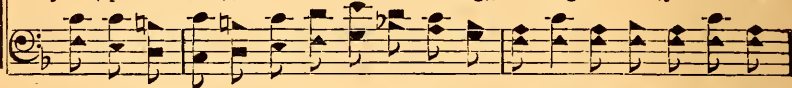
Homer F. Morris



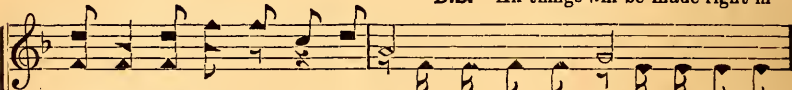
1. Have you been wand'ring far away from the Lord, Deceived by sin,
2. Are you disturbed about temp-ta - tion and sin, Do clouds of doubt,
3. Are you bowed down by burdens, sorrow and grief? Don't let the flame,



and worldly charm?(the lure of sin de-ceives us,) Turn from the ways of e - vil,
your soul a-larm?('tis but the work of e - vil,) The strength of man cannot the
your spir - it harm;(submit to God's re-fin-ing;) Trusting in Him, you'll find a



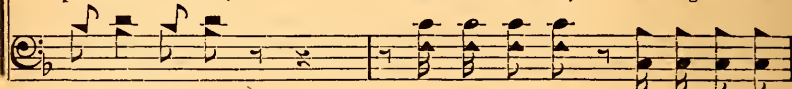
D.S.—All things will be made right in



trust in God's word, Lean on the Sav
vic - to - ry win,
peace-ful re - lief,

ior's

Walk with Je - sus, lean-ing on His

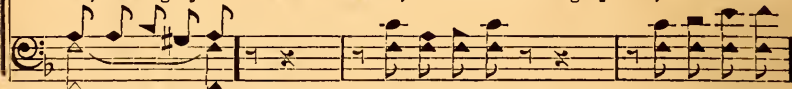


God's own good time,

Fine Chorus



arm. Lean on His arm, His mighty arm,
arm, His mighty arm. Lean on His arm, His mighty arm,



D. S.



What ev - er draws you a - way from Him is harm;
the e - vil one de-ceiv-ing;

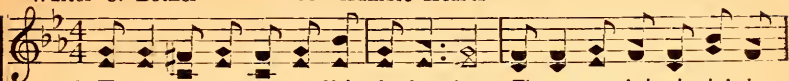


Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

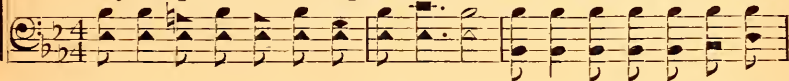
Walter C. Botner

in "Humble Hearts"

W. L. Harmon



1. Un - to a stran ger wand'ring far from home, The stranger's joy is giv'n by
2. If some-one seeks a fa - vor at your hand, Do not re - fuse or turn them
3. My mea - ger store with strangers I will share, With thanks to Him who gave His



kind - ly deeds; A sun - ny smile when to your door they come, A cheer - ful
from your door; The Lord will see and ful - ly un - der - stand, And bless your
all for me; I was a stran - ger till He heard my pray'r, And now He



D.S.—"I was a

Fine Chorus



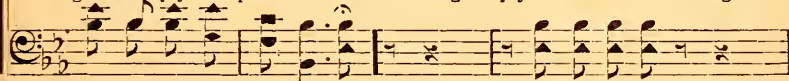
con - tri - bu - tion to their needs.

hum - ble ser - vice ten - fold more.

gives me joy and peace with - in. The stranger's joy

The stranger's joy

a - long the



stran - ger and you took me in."



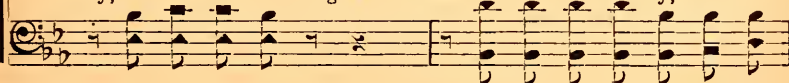
a - long the way,

way,

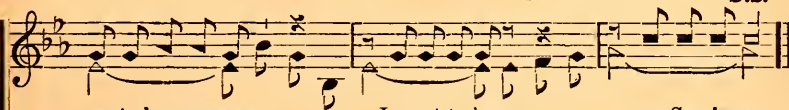
I'll give to need

I'll give to need - y, lone - some

y,



D.S.



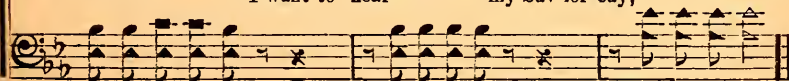
men, to lonesome men;

I want to hear

I want to hear

my Sav - ior say,

my Sav - ior say,

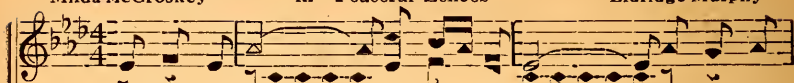


No. 18

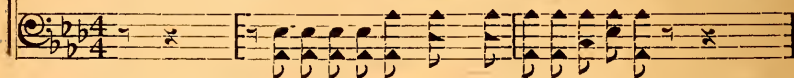
Praise the King

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Milda McCroskey in "Peaceful Echoes"

Eldridge Murphy



1. My King I praise.....from morn till night.....For He hath
 2. If I could make.....the heav - ens ring.....With countless
 3. While here be - low.....the praise I'll sing.....Of Je - sus

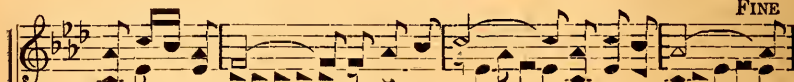


made.....my path-way bright.....Since I have felt.....
 tonguesHis prais-es sing.....I bare - ly would.....
 Christ.....my Lord and King.....In love He washed.....

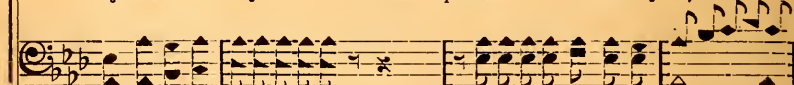


D.S.—Yes, let us sing.....

FINE



the blood ap-plied.....My soul is glad.....I'm sat-is-fied.....
 have then be-gun.....To praise the name.....of God the Son.....
 my sins a-way.....I want to praise.....Him ev-'ry day.....

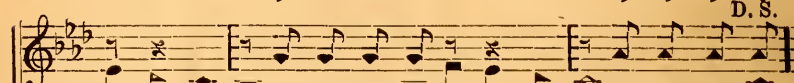
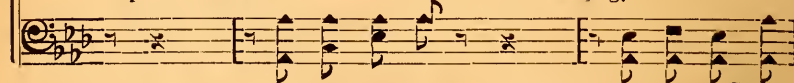


His prais - es o'er..... And hon-or Him..... for ev-er-more.....

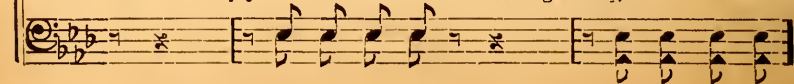
CHORUS



O praise the name O praise the name of heav-en's King,
 O praise the name of heav-en's King,



For all the joy For all the joy His bless-ings bring,
 For all the joy His bless-ings bring;



No. 19

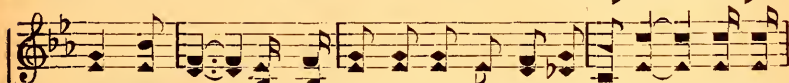
Lonesome Journey

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Henry L. Stewart in "Peaceful Echoes"

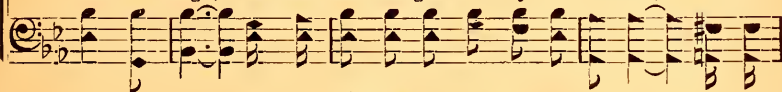
W. Allan Sims



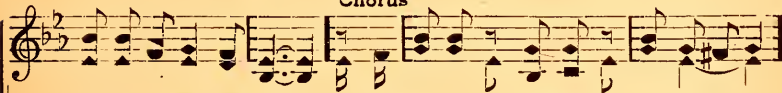
1. In this jour-ney we oft - en grow lone-some, Bear-ing bur-dens a-
 2. Let us strive to be a - ble to en - ter In - to heav-en's e-
 3. As we trav - el this long, lone-some jour-ney, To the won-der - ful



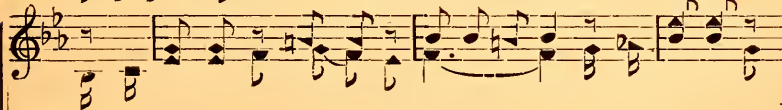
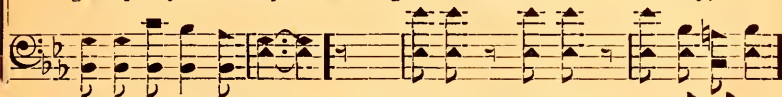
long the way; But in heav-en there'll be no more sor-row, In that
 ter - nal fold, Where no trou-ble or heart-aches come ev-er, And no-
 land on high, Let us tell the glad sto - ry to oth-ers, Of the



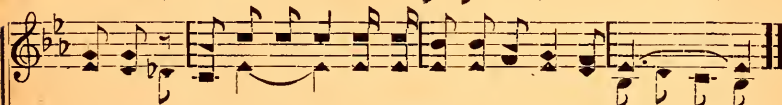
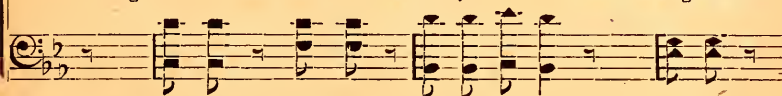
Chorus



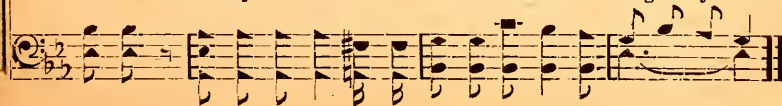
hap-py, e - ter - nal day. On thru lone-some val-ley be-low,
 bod - y will e'er grow old.
 glo - ry be-yond the sky. March-ing on thru this lone-some dark val-ley,



Hold-ing to our dear Sav-ior's hand, Sing to
 Hold-ing to our dear Sav - ior's hand, Let us sing and tell



oth-ers, as on I go, Of the beau-ti-ful glo-ry land.
 oth-ers the sto-ry glo - ry land.



No. 20

He's Coming In the Glory Cloud

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Peaceful Echoes" G. T.

Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Peaceful Echoes"

G. T. Speer

[illegible]

1. My view of heav-en's grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day, As on - ward I
2. I feel His touch di-vine, it thrills my hap - py soul! He knows ev - 'ry
3. There's nothing in this world like Je - sus' might-y love, It lift - ed me

[illegible]

trav - el t'ward the home land o'er the way; The light e - ter-nal shines with.
step I go, and makes the shad-ows roll; I see be-yond this world to
up from sin and turned my eyes a - bove; I'll nev - er cease to praise the

The first staff of music is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a treble clef, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. A repeat sign (double bar line with dots) appears after the first measure. The staff concludes with a double bar line and the word "FINE" written above it.


won-drous gold-en ray, The Lord will soon be com-ing in the glo - ry cloud.
 yon - der shin-ing goal, And know the Lord is com-ing in the glo - ry cloud.
 bless-ed Ho - ly Dove, While wait-ing for His com-ing in the glo - ry cloud.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some beamed sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

D. S.—And glad - ly rise to meet Him in the glo - ry cloud.

Chorus

Chorus



The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The melody continues with a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The final measure of the chorus consists of a half note G4. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

Yes, in the glo-ry cloud,
He's com-ing in the cloud, He's bring-ing sweet release

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), C4 (half), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (half), C3 (half), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), D2 (half), C2 (half), B1 (quarter), A1 (quarter), G1 (quarter), F#1 (quarter), E1 (quarter), D1 (half), C1 (half), B0 (quarter), A0 (quarter), G0 (quarter), F#0 (quarter), E0 (quarter), D0 (half), C0 (half), B-1 (quarter), A-1 (quarter), G-1 (quarter), F#-1 (quarter), E-1 (quarter), D-1 (half), C-1 (half), B-2 (quarter), A-2 (quarter), G-2 (quarter), F#-2 (quarter), E-2 (quarter), D-2 (half), C-2 (half), B-3 (quarter), A-3 (quarter), G-3 (quarter), F#-3 (quarter), E-3 (quarter), D-3 (half), C-3 (half), B-4 (quarter), A-4 (quarter), G-4 (quarter), F#-4 (quarter), E-4 (quarter), D-4 (half), C-4 (half), B-5 (quarter), A-5 (quarter), G-5 (quarter), F#-5 (quarter), E-5 (quarter), D-5 (half), C-5 (half), B-6 (quarter), A-6 (quarter), G-6 (quarter), F#-6 (quarter), E-6 (quarter), D-6 (half), C-6 (half), B-7 (quarter), A-7 (quarter), G-7 (quarter), F#-7 (quarter), E-7 (quarter), D-7 (half), C-7 (half), B-8 (quarter), A-8 (quarter), G-8 (quarter), F#-8 (quarter), E-8 (quarter), D-8 (half), C-8 (half), B-9 (quarter), A-9 (quarter), G-9 (quarter), F#-9 (quarter), E-9 (quarter), D-9 (half), C-9 (half), B-10 (quarter), A-10 (quarter), G-10 (quarter), F#-10 (quarter), E-10 (quarter), D-10 (half), C-10 (half), B-11 (quarter), A-11 (quarter), G-11 (quarter), F#-11 (quarter), E-11 (quarter), D-11 (half), C-11 (half), B-12 (quarter), A-12 (quarter), G-12 (quarter), F#-12 (quarter), E-12 (quarter), D-12 (half), C-12 (half), B-13 (quarter), A-13 (quarter), G-13 (quarter), F#-13 (quarter), E-13 (quarter), D-13 (half), C-13 (half), B-14 (quarter), A-14 (quarter), G-14 (quarter), F#-14 (quarter), E-14 (quarter), D-14 (half), C-14 (half), B-15 (quarter), A-15 (quarter), G-15 (quarter), F#-15 (quarter), E-15 (quarter), D-15 (half), C-15 (half), B-16 (quarter), A-16 (quarter), G-16 (quarter), F#-16 (quarter), E-16 (quarter), D-16 (half), C-16 (half), B-17 (quarter), A-17 (quarter), G-17 (quarter), F#-17 (quarter), E-17 (quarter), D-17 (half), C-17 (half), B-18 (quarter), A-18 (quarter), G-18 (quarter), F#-18 (quarter), E-18 (quarter), D-18 (half), C-18 (half), B-19 (quarter), A-19 (quarter), G-19 (quarter), F#-19 (quarter), E-19 (quarter), D-19 (half), C-19 (half), B-20 (quarter), A-20 (quarter), G-20 (quarter), F#-20 (quarter), E-20 (quarter), D-20 (half), C-20 (half), B-21 (quarter), A-21 (quarter), G-21 (quarter), F#-21 (quarter), E-21 (quarter), D-21 (half), C-21 (half), B-22 (quarter), A-22 (quarter), G-22 (quarter), F#-22 (quarter), E-22 (quarter), D-22 (half), C-22 (half), B-23 (quarter), A-23 (quarter), G-23 (quarter), F#-23 (quarter), E-23 (quarter), D-23 (half), C-23 (half), B-24 (quarter), A-24 (quarter), G-24 (quarter), F#-24 (quarter), E-24 (quarter), D-24 (half), C-24 (half), B-25 (quarter), A-25 (quarter), G-25 (quarter), F#-25 (quarter), E-25 (quarter), D-25 (half), C-25 (half), B-26 (quarter), A-26 (quarter), G-26 (quarter), F#-26 (quarter), E-26 (quarter), D-26 (half), C-26 (half), B-27 (quarter), A-27 (quarter), G-27 (quarter), F#-27 (quarter), E-27 (quarter), D-27 (half), C-27 (half), B-28 (quarter), A-28 (quarter), G-28 (quarter), F#-28 (quarter), E-28 (quarter), D-28 (half), C-28 (half), B-29 (quarter), A-29 (quarter), G-29 (quarter), F#-29 (quarter), E-29 (quarter), D-29 (half), C-29 (half), B-30 (quarter), A-30 (quarter), G-30 (quarter), F#-30 (quarter), E-30 (quarter), D-30 (half), C-30 (half), B-31 (quarter), A-31 (quarter), G-31 (quarter), F#-31 (quarter), E-31 (quarter), D-31 (half), C-31 (half), B-32 (quarter), A-32 (quarter), G-32 (quarter), F#-32 (quarter), E-32 (quarter), D-32 (half), C-32 (half), B-33 (quarter), A-33 (quarter), G-33 (quarter), F#-33 (quarter), E-33 (quarter), D-33 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A-43 (quarter), G-43 (quarter), F#-43 (quarter), E-43 (quarter), D-43 (half), C-43 (half), B-44 (quarter), A-44 (quarter), G-44 (quarter), F#-44 (quarter), E-44 (quarter), D-44 (half), C-44 (half), B-45 (quarter), A-45 (quarter), G-45 (quarter), F#-45 (quarter), E-45 (quarter), D-45 (half), C-45 (half), B-46 (quarter), A-46 (quarter), G-46 (quarter), F#-46 (quarter), E-46 (quarter), D-46 (half), C-46 (half), B-47 (quarter), A-47 (quarter), G-47 (quarter), F#-47 (quarter), E-47 (quarter), D-47 (half), C-47 (half), B-48 (quarter), A-48 (quarter), G-48 (quarter), F#-48 (quarter), E-48 (quarter), D-48 (half), C-48 (half), B-49 (quarter), A-49 (quarter), G-49 (quarter), F#-49 (quarter), E-49 (quarter), D-49 (half), C-49 (half), B-50 (quarter), A-50 (quarter), G-50 (quarter), F#-50 (quarter), E-50 (quarter), D-50 (half), C-50 (half), B-51 (quarter), A-51 (quarter), G-51 (quarter), F#-51 (quarter), E-51 (quarter), D-51 (half), C-51 (half), B-52 (quarter), A-52 (quarter), G-52 (quarter), F#-52 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To souls in sor-row bowed; To praise the Prince of Peace,
I'll nev-er, nev-er cease

[illegible]

No. 21

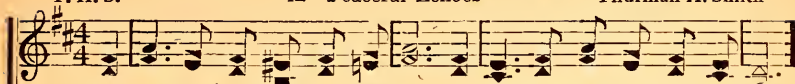
There's Joy In Prayer

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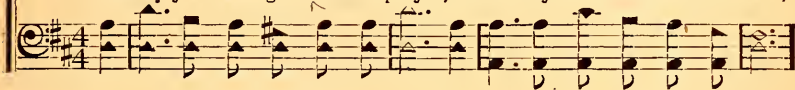
T. H. S.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

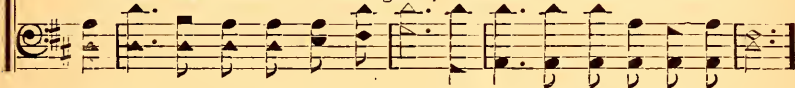
Thurman H. Smith



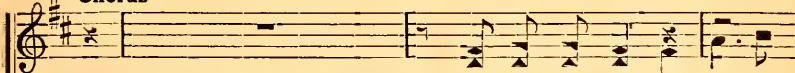
1. As you go toil - ing thru this land, Don't build up-on the sink-ing sand;
2. 'Tis prayer we need to guide us thru, When friends on earth, it seems, are few;
3. There's joy and strength in fervent prayer, Our ev - 'ry bur - den He will share;



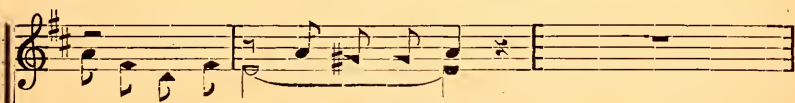
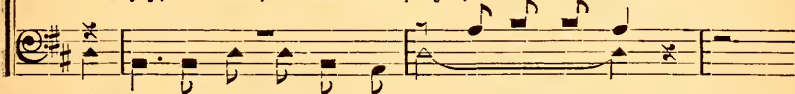
True prayer we need by right-eous men, To bring us back to God a-gain.
 Then call on Him in ev - 'ry need, He is the tru - est friend, in-deed
 O trust His all - suf - fi - cient grace, And soon we'll meet Him face to face.



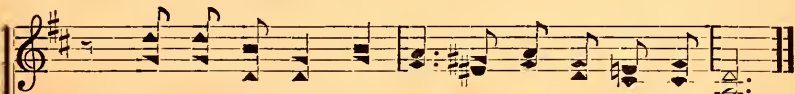
Chorus



In fer - vent prayer,
 There's joy, I know, in fer - vent prayer, What will it



To meet Him there?
 be to meet Him there? I trust the Lord's a-maz-ing



A - maz - ing grace, I soon shall see Him face to face.
 grace,



No. 22

Jesus is Coming Back Again

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B. I. C.

in "Humble Hearts"

B. I. Cline

1. Je - sus came to this world to save the lost, To res - cue drift - ing souls
 2. Meek - ly He took our place on Cal - va - ry, Bear - ing the cross of shame
 3. Get read - y! for the day is draw - ing nigh, When we be - hold the Lord

by e - vil tossed, and broken; To heal the race from sin, He paid the cost,
 for you and me, He suffered, He broke the bonds of sin to make us free,
 up in the sky, de - scend - ing, The saints will rise and bid this world goodbye,

Fine Chorus
 Je - sus is com - ing back a - gain. Je - sus is coming, He is
 He's coming a - gain.

coming in glo - ry, Com - ing to earth in pow'r to reign;
 soon He's He will reign

D.S.
 We'll rise to meet Him, with saints we'll greet Him,
 for - ev - er; meet Him, greet Him,

No. 23

No Shut-ins Up in Heaven

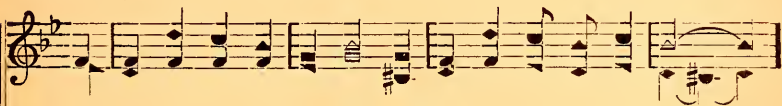
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Mrs. Arlie L. Efird

in "Peaceful Echoes"

W. Oliver Cooper



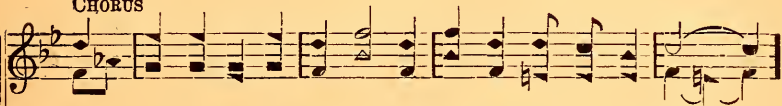
1. No shut - ins up in heav - en, No pain or sor - row up there,
2. Shut - ins, be not dis - cour-aged, Our heav-'nly Fa - ther still cares;
3. Shut - ins, I'm pray - ing for you, For heav - en will you pre - pare?
4. Shut - ins, I love you dear - ly, And when life's bat - tles are won;



We'll have a brand new bod - y, God's word doth tru - ly de - clare.
 With you, your ev - 'ry heart-ache, He al - ways lov - ing - ly shares.
 With all my heart I love you And hope to meet you up there.
 I trust we'll meet in glo - ry, Be - fore God's glo - ri - fied throne.



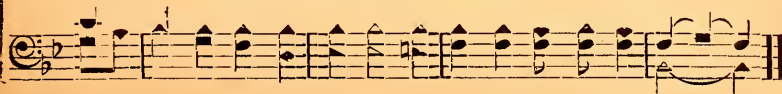
CHORUS



No shut - ins up in heav - en, How sweet these pre - cious words sound,



But all must come to Je - sus To gain the heav - en - ly crown,



No. 24

When I Reach My Home Up Yonder

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S. H. S.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Samuel H. Savage

1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, where the wea - ry rest, 'Twas prepared by
 2. Oft - en here the road seems rugged, bur - dens hard to bear, Sorrows some - times
 3. What a joy to be with Je - sus when this life is o'er, Meeting friends and

Christ the Sav - ior for the pure and blest; Tho my bur - dens bend me here while
 cast dark shad - ows, caus - ing grief and care; I will cling to Je - sus ev - er
 loved ones yon - der, on that peace - ful shore; O what rap - ture and what glo - ry

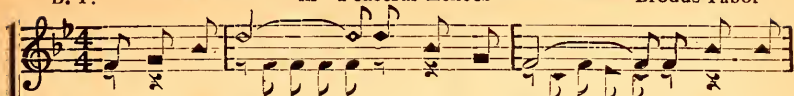
trav - el - ing a - long, I shall reach my home in that bright hap - py land of song.
 while on earth I roam, And I know He'll guide me safely to my heav'nly home.
 o - ver in that home, Sing - ing out re - demp - tion's sto - ry, nev - er more to roam.

D.S.—All will be sweet peace and glo - ry there for ev - er - more.

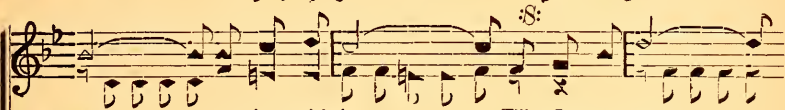
Chorus

When I reach my home up yon - der, I'll be free from care,
 Nev - er more my

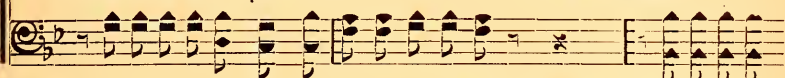
safe - ly anchored there; On that happy shore,
 soul shall wander, Sorrows all will be for - got - ten



1. I once was lost.....far out in sin.....I found no
2. O sin - ner friend.....don't turn a - way..... Let Je - sus
3. Sometimes we feel..... so sad and blue..... It seems that



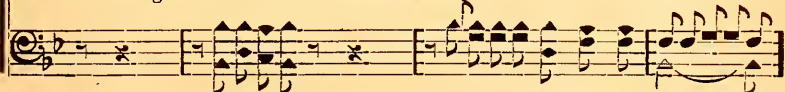
peace.....no joy with-in..... Till Je - sus spoke.....
 in.....your heart to-day..... Don't wait till death.....
 friends.....have proved un-true..... But those who trust.....



D.S.—And then I'll sing.....



peace from a - bove..... And gave to me..... a song of love.....
 knocks at your door..... And then be lost..... for ev - er - more
 will all go home..... In doubt and sin..... no more to roam.....

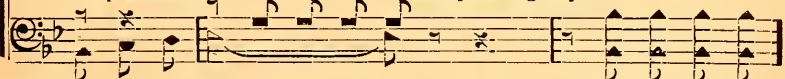


re - deem-ing love..... With hap-py saints..... at home a - bove.....

CHORUS



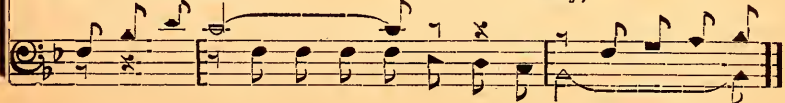
I'll praise the Lord each pass-ing day
 I'll praise the Lord each pass-ing day



D. S.



Till I reach home not far a - way,
 Till I reach home not far a - way,



1. When the dark shad - ows steal o - ver your soul, Hid - ing the
 2. When the dark shad - ows would cov - er the road, Hid - ing the
 3. Dark shad - ows lin - ger for on - ly a - while, Do not be -

light of day, If you'd look up to the heav - en - ly goal,
 way once clear, Look up in faith to love's prom - ised a - bode,
 come dis-mayed; Heav-en - ly sun - light will bright-en each mile,

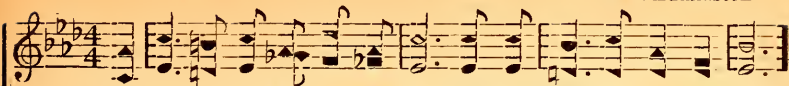
Chorus

Shad - ows will fade a - way.
 Shad - ows will dis - ap - pear. Dark shad - ows drear you should not
 If in God's love you're stayed.

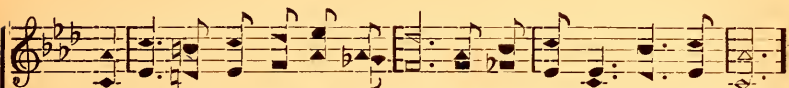
fear, If to the Lord you are true; Lift up your eyes,

look for heav - en's blue skies, Sun - light will then shine on you.

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 Otto Træl in "Peaceful Echoes" B. B. Edmiaston



1. 'Twas on a cold and drear-y night, When the si-lent an-gel came,
2. As there I stood, by her bed-side, When she reached earth's fi-nal mile,
3. I know her life was pure and sweet; Tho' I've lost her for a-while,



But in her eyes was love's bright light, Mother's smile was just the same.
 The glo-ry came, and will a-bide, Of my moth-er's sa-cred smile.
 When on the fair-er shore we meet, I shall know my moth-er's smile.

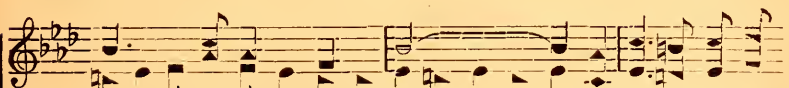
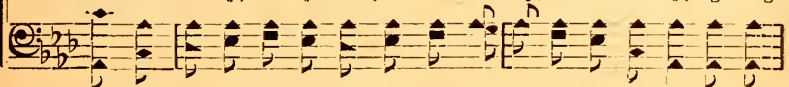


Not Fast

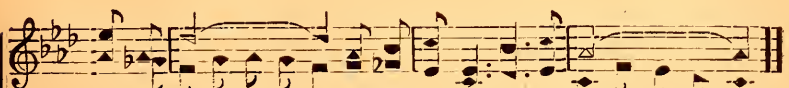
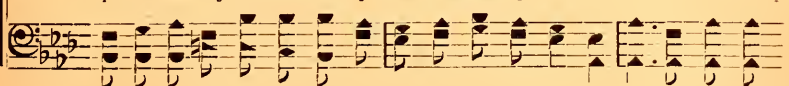
CHORUS



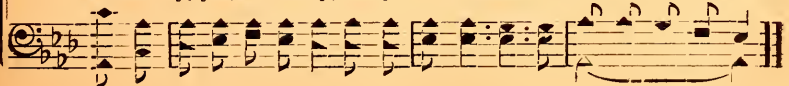
Like the love-ly dawn of day, Light-ing
 Like the love-ly, love-ly dawn, the dawn of day, the dawn of day, Light-ing



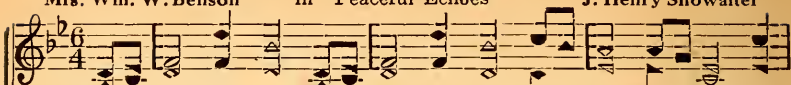
up life's drear-y mile, Sweet com-fort giv-ing
 up with beau-ty this life's dreary mile, the drear-y mile.



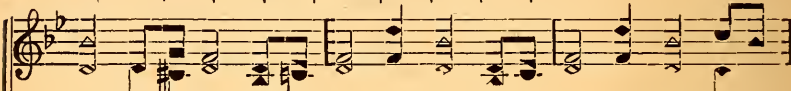
all the way, yes, all the way, Is my mother's tender smile, my mother's smile.



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 Mrs. Wm. W. Benson in "Peaceful Echoes" J. Henry Showalter



1. I'm hap - py now as on I go With Christ my King, my
 2. I'll trust in Him and nev - er fear, 'Tis sweet to know my
 3. A - rise and shine for Christ the Lord, By trust - ing in His



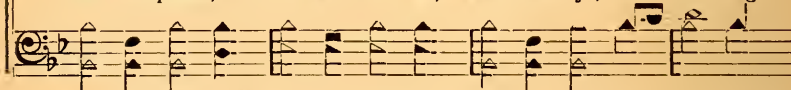
friend, I know; He saves me by His grace di - vine, And
 Lord, is near; So on I go with joy - ful song, Hap -
 ho - ly word; Sweet peace and rest He will im - part To



won - drous joy and peace are mine, I'll wor - ship, hon - or
 py in Him the whole day long, He whis - pers words of
 ev - 'ry weak and trou - bled heart, Come on, dear friend, he'll

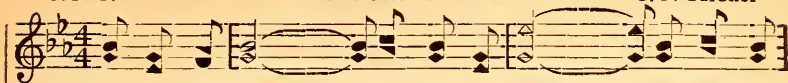


and o - bey The great Je - ho - vah ev - 'ry day; I'll cling to
 ten - der care, As - sures me He is al - ways near; Tho foes as -
 chant His praise; Come on with choic - est, sweet - est lays; Of Sav - ing

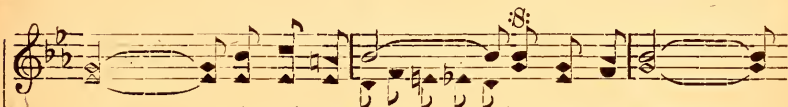
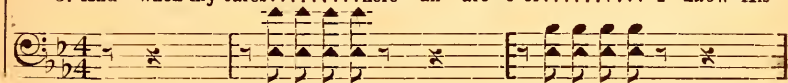


Him who knows it all, To keep me safe what - e'er be - fall.
 sail and friends for - sake, A - way my bur - dens He will take.
 grace to oth - ers sing, And help them find the Lord and King.





1. My Fa - ther knows.....the way I take.....As down life's
2. When shad - ows fall.....up - on me here.....'Tis then I
3. And when my cares.....here all are o'er.....I know His



path.....I dai - ly go.....If loss - es deep.....
 know.....my faith He tries.....He'll safe - ly guide.....
 child.....He'll not for-sake.....But give me joy.....

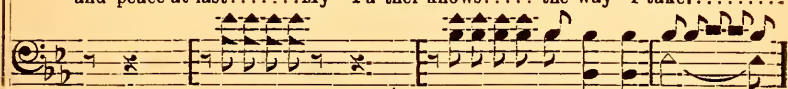


D.S.—And when my toils.....

FINE



come un-to me.....My Fa-ther knows.....and wills it so.....
 me to the end.....And then will dry.....my weep-ing eyes.....
 and peace at last.....My Fa-ther knows.....the way I take.....



on earth are o'er.....The dis-mal clouds.....a - way will roll.....

Chorus



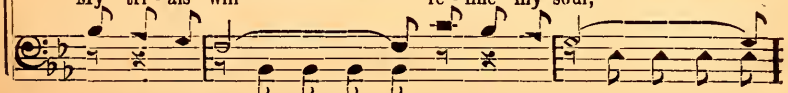
My Fa-ther knows the way I take,
 My Fa-ther knows the way I take,



D. S.



My tri - als will re - fine my soul;
 My tri - als will re - fine my soul;



No. 30

Be Not Discouraged

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Peaceful Echoes"

G. T. Speer

1. Be not dis-cour-aged when path-ways are drear - y, Trust in the
 2. Be not dis-cour-aged and dread not the mor-row, Love-light is
 3. Be not dis-cour-aged the Sav - ior is faith-ful, Press on with

Sav - ior be hope - ful and smile; Je - sus has prom-ised to
 shin - ing on life's lone - ly mile; Je - sus gives com-fort and
 cour - age tho Sa - tan be-guile; Je - sus is keep-ing in

com-fort the wea - ry,
 balm in your sor-row-Skies will grow bright-er in God's lit - tle while.
 sun-shine or shad-ow-

CHORUS

Skies will grow brighter in God's lit - tle while, Clouds may be hid - ing the

light of His smile; Be not dis - cour-aged keep trust-ing in Je - sus,

No. 31

I Want My Lord to Welcome Me

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. M. G.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Wayne M. Garrison

1. I want my Lord..... to wel-come me..... When from this
 2. Here clouds of sin..... may mar the day..... But when He
 3. I'll go to join..... the ran-somed band..... In that sweet

world..... I am made free..... I know not when.....
 calls..... I'll fly a-way..... Tho soon or late.....
 home..... in glo-ry land..... I'll dwell with friends.....

D.S.—Up there I'll sing.....

FINE

for me He'll call..... But I trust Him..... my all in all.....
 that I must go..... I'll have no fear..... He wills it so.....
 thru end-less days..... And glad-ly sing..... my Sav-ior's praise.....

while a-ges roll..... And praise the One..... who saves my soul.....

CHORUS

I want my Lord I want my Lord to wel-come me,
 I want my Lord to wel-come me,

D.S.

On that glad day when I'm made free;
 On that glad day when I'm made free;

No. 32

O Wondrous Love

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Mrs. Katie Belle Smith

in "Peaceful Echoes"

J. D. Williamson

1. I see Him as..... He knelt a-lone..... Be-neath the
 2. Then Pi-late passed..... the death de-cree..... The Christ is
 3. O won-drous love..... O grace di-vine..... He gave His

trees..... I hear His moan..... I see the mob.....
 led..... to Cal-va-ry..... His sin-less life.....
 life..... to ran-som mine..... In-to His care.....

D.S.—The light di-vine.....

FINE

as Ro-man band..... Se-cure-ly ties..... my Sav-ior's hands.....
 to free-ly give..... That dy-ing man..... thru Him might live.....
 I yield my all..... In heart and life..... o-bey His call.....

shines on my way..... To guide my steps..... each pass-ing day.....

Chorus

O won-drous love, un-known be-fore,
 O won-drous love, un-known be-fore,

D.S.

His ho-ly name I will a-dore;
 His ho-ly name I will a-dore;

No. 33

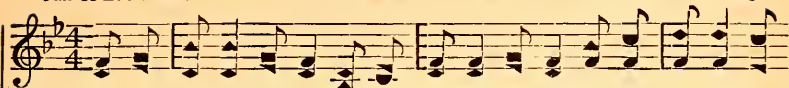
I Am Happy Since He Came

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

James L. Palmer

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Herbert Hutchins



1. I was wand-'ring in sin, had no com-fort within, When the Sav-ior reached
2. I am go - ing some day to that home far a-way, There to be with my
3. Wand'rer, turn from your sin, Je-sus bids you come in, Trust His mer - cy and



down for me, for me; Took me in - to His arms, now He shields me from harm,
 Lord and King, my King; In the bright glo-ry land, with the won - der - ful band,
 be made free, made free; He will save your lost soul, make you hap-py and whole,



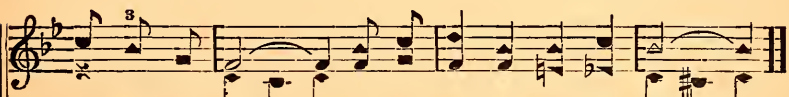
CHORUS.



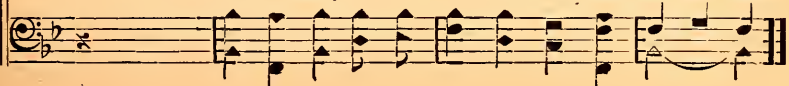
I am hap-py, yes, glad and free, I'm free. Praise His name, won-der - ful
 Hap-py prais-es I'll ev - er sing, I'll sing.
 Guide you safe-ly a-cross death's sea, dark sea. ° Praise His name,



name, Praise His ho - ly name; I am glad,
 His great name, Praise His ho ly, ho - ly name; I am glad,

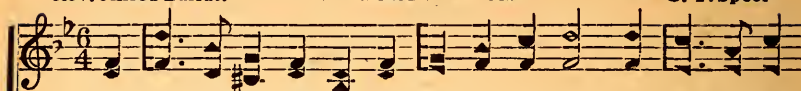


nev - er am sad, I am hap - py since He came.
 nev - er sad, the Sav - ior came.

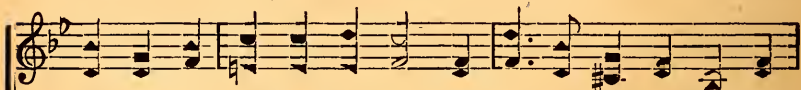
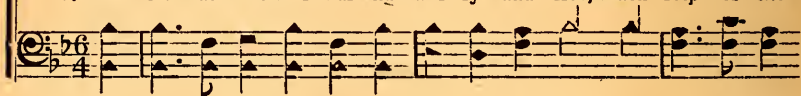


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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Peaceful Echoes"

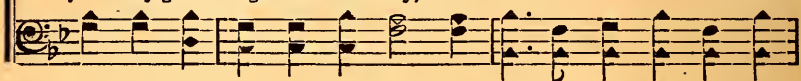
G. T. Speer



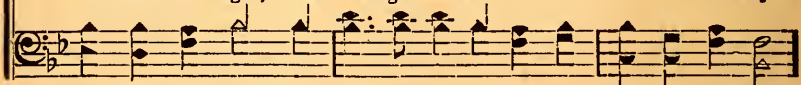
1. Tho sor - row may take us some-times by sur-prise, Some-where there is
2. Tho tem-pests are rag-ing and storm bil-lows sweep And drear - i - some
3. Then let us not mur-mur and wor-ry and fret, Each step of the



glad-ness a - wait-ing us too; For when we look up-ward with
 path-ways are lone - ly and long; And when bro - ken-heart-ed we
 jour - ney grows bright-er each day; Our Sav - ior will nev - er His

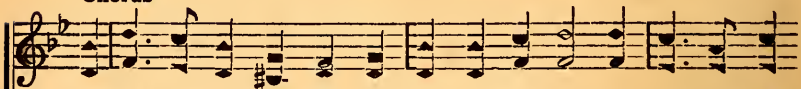


tears in our eyes, We see the clouds rift-ed, the blue shin - ing thru.
 suf - fer and weep, He turn - eth our sor-row to ju - bi - lant song.
 loved ones for - get, His love-light will shine to the end of the way.

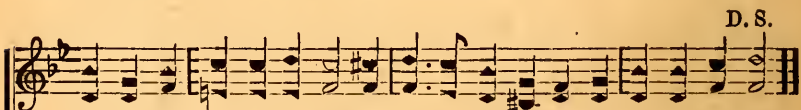
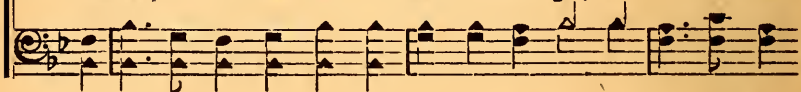


D.S.—Our hearts will be glad when the new morn-ing breaks.

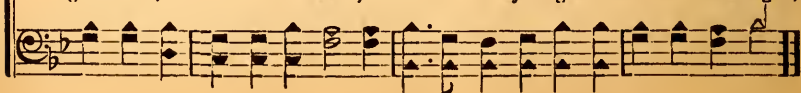
Chorus



The Sav - ior now bids us to bask in the light, And trust in His



guid-ance, He nev - er for-sakes; Tho sor-row may lin-ger all thru the dark night,



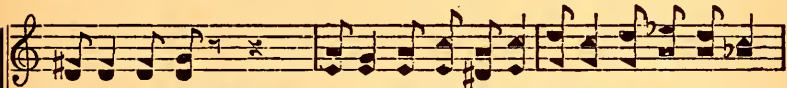
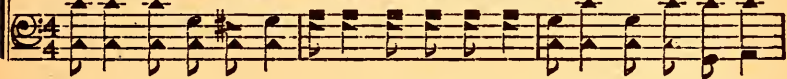
Jesus Makes Me Glad

Copyright, 1939, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Sparkling Songs"

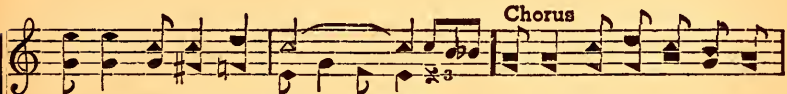
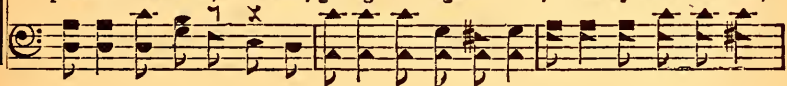
Adger M. Pace Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., owners J. Floy & Martha DeVaughan



1. Life holds for me in store sor-rows that press me sore, Yet I will nev - er more
2. When I was far a - way, go - ing the downward way, Then I heard Je - sus say
3. Now I am nev - er sad, Je - sus has made me glad, Best Friend I ev - er had,



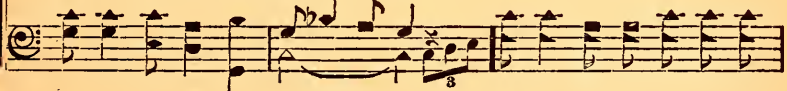
fret or complain; I know that Je-sus will hold my hand, help me to un - der - stand,
look up and smile; I heed-ed, comfort He bro't to me, o - pened mine eyes to see
praise to His name, For-ev - er, go - ing a - long with Him, life's way is nev - er dim,



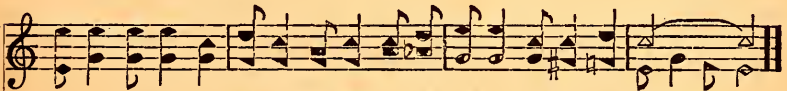
Chorus

With Him I soon shall reign, I shall reign.
Glo - ry now all the while, all the while.
Heav-en I now can claim, I can claim.

He is a true com-pan-ion,



praise to His name, Thru all I find that He's ev - er the same,
for - ev - er, I love Him,



When I am sad He makes me so glad, Ea - le - lu - jah, I'm glad He came,
glad He came.



No. 36

On God's Tomorrow

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

H. W.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Harold Wright

1. Twi-light shades to clear skies, midnight fades to sunrise, Vel-vet blue of night will
 2. Till the dawn comes stealing, per-fect morn re-veal-ing, Let the love of Je - sus

turn to gold; Je - sus, Lord, de-scend-ing, dis-cords will be end-ing,
 keep your soul; When the light that guides us breaks the night that hides us,

Chorus

Prom-ise true of right He will up - hold.
 He will calm the waves that 'round us roll. When the mist has lift-ed,

We shall view the beau-ty rich and rare;
 gloomy clouds all drift-ed, On God's glad

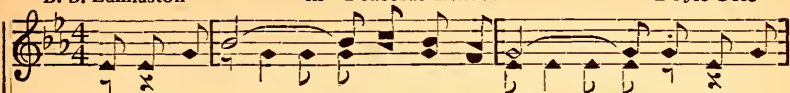
And go home His glo-ry bright to share.
 to-mor-row, we'll be freed from sorrow,

No. 37

The Peace Divine

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
B. B. Edmiaston in "Peaceful Echoes"

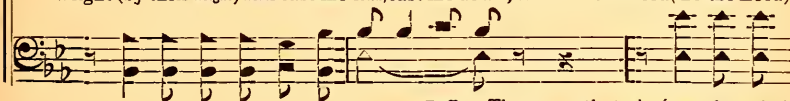
Doyle Cole



1. In - to my heart (To my heart) there comes sweet peace, comes sweet peace, When I in
 2. Tho sor-rows press (Sorrows press) up-on my soul, on my soul, And by their



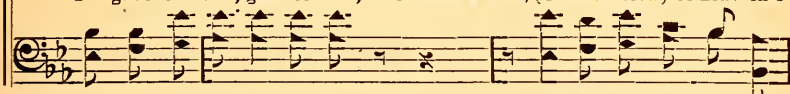
faith (I in faith) look up a-bove, look a-bove; Fron ev'ry care (From my care)
 weight (by their weight) would cast me down, cast me down, When to the Lord (To the Lord)



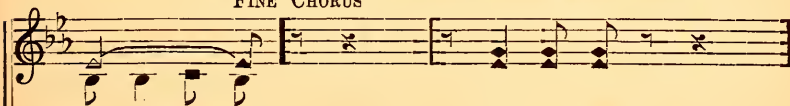
D.S.—The peace that calms (peace that calms)



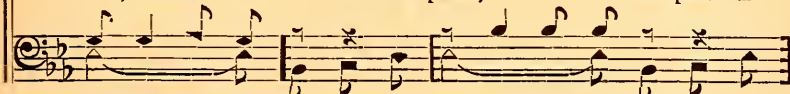
there is re-lease, sure re-lease, By trust-ing in (Trusting in) the Sav-ior's
 I gave con-trol, gave control, There comes a view, (Comes a view) of heav-en's



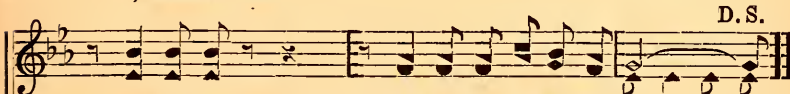
this soul of mine, soul of mine, The peace that reigns (peace that reigns) around the
 FINE CHORUS



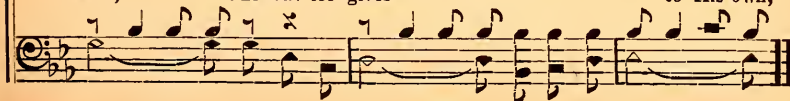
love, bound-less love. Won-drous peace, the peace di-
 crown, fade-less crown. O won-drous peace,

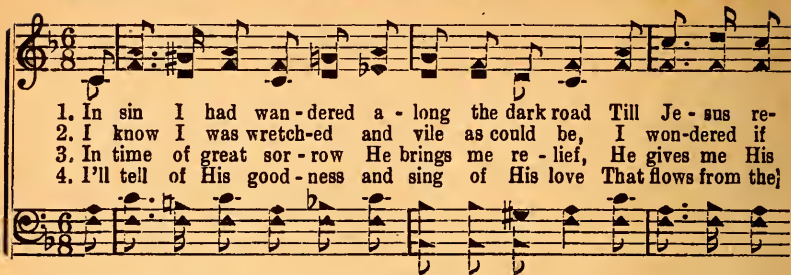


throne, heaven's throne.

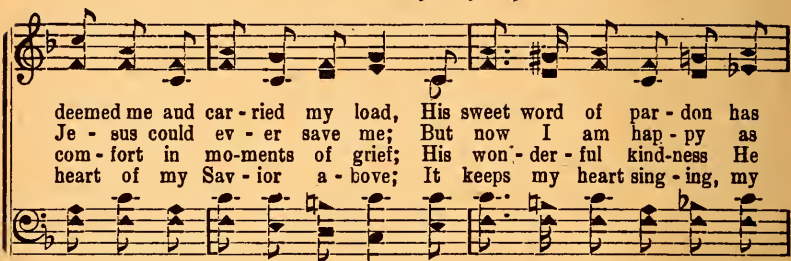


peace di-vine, Je-sus gives to all His own;
 vine, The Sav-ior gives to His own;

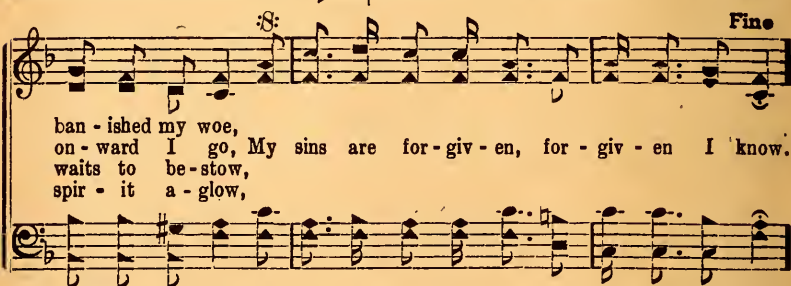




1. In sin I had wan-dered a-long the dark road Till Je-sus re-
 2. I know I was wretch-ed and vile as could be, I won-dered if
 3. In time of great sor-row He brings me re-lief, He gives me His
 4. I'll tell of His good-ness and sing of His love That flows from the;

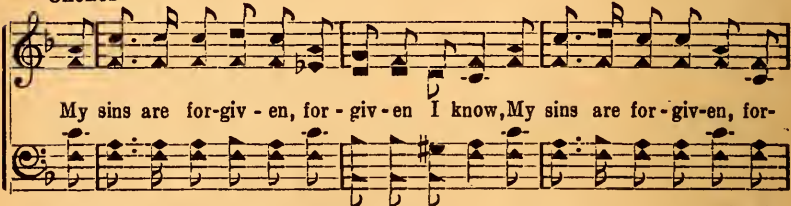


deemed me and car-ried my load, His sweet word of par-don has
 Je-sus could ev-er save me; But now I am hap-py as
 com-fort in mo-ments of grief; His won-der-ful kind-ness He
 heart of my Sav-ior a-bove; It keeps my heart sing-ing, my



ban-ish-ed my woe,
 on-ward I go, My sins are for-giv-en, for-giv-en I know.
 waits to be-stow,
 spir-it a-glow,

CHORUS



My sins are for-giv-en, for-giv-en I know, My sins are for-giv-en, for-

D. S. .



giv-en I know; As far as the east is re-moved from the west,

No. 39

O Lovely Land

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 R. C. H. in "Peaceful Echoes" Roy C. Holt

1. There is a land of fade-less day, A place where sweetest dreams come true
 2. There is a land of fade-less day, Where cares will be for - ev - er past;
 3. There is a land of fade-less day, No clouds to dim the love-ly sky;

We soon shall cross to that bright shore, Our home be-yond the distant blue.
 And love su-preme will ev - er reign, When we shall reach our home at last.
 We shall live on with Christ the Lord, While end-less years go drift-ing by.

CHORUS

Love-ly land, bright and fair,
 O love-ly land, so bright and fair, Our home be-

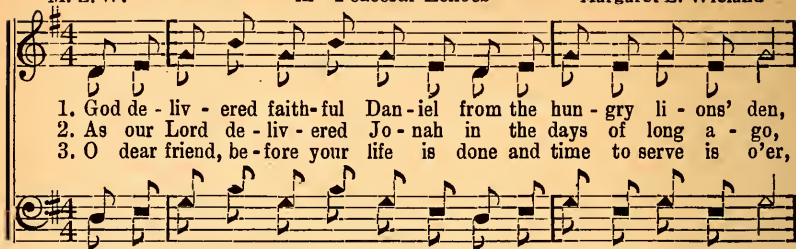
Home be-yond skies of blue; Soon we shall see that ho-ly
 yond the skies of blue; We shall see

place, Where sweet-est dreams will all come true.
 ho - ly place, Where sweet dreams will come true.

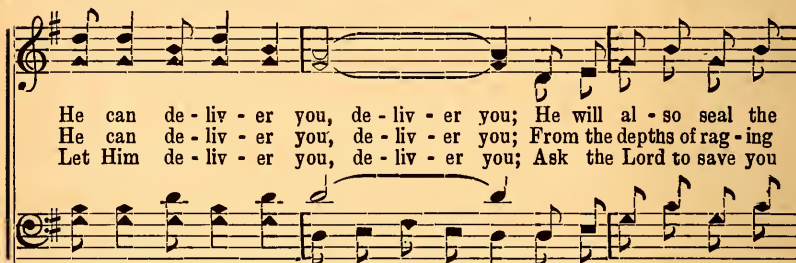
No. 40

He Will Deliver You

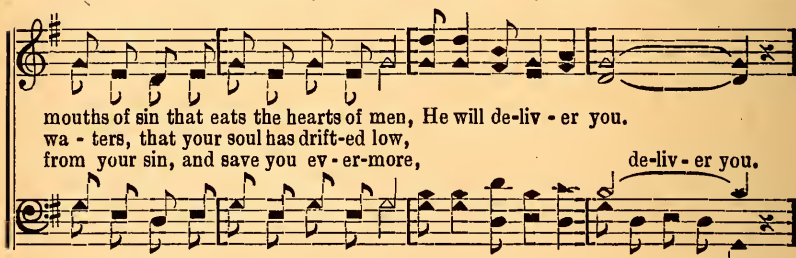
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 M. E. W. in "Peaceful Echoes" Margaret E. Wieland



1. God de - liv - ered faith - ful Dan - iel from the hun - gry li - ons' den,
 2. As our Lord de - liv - ered Jo - nah in the days of long a - go,
 3. O dear friend, be - fore your life is done and time to serve is o'er,

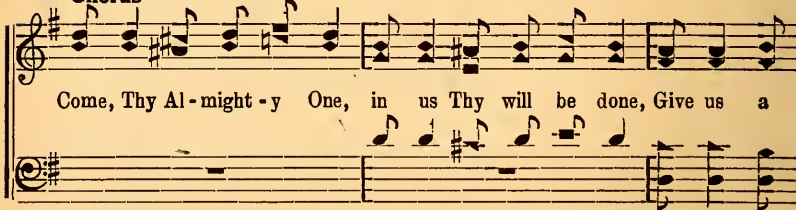


He can de - liv - er you, de - liv - er you; He will al - so seal the
 He can de - liv - er you, de - liv - er you; From the depths of rag - ing
 Let Him de - liv - er you, de - liv - er you; Ask the Lord to save you

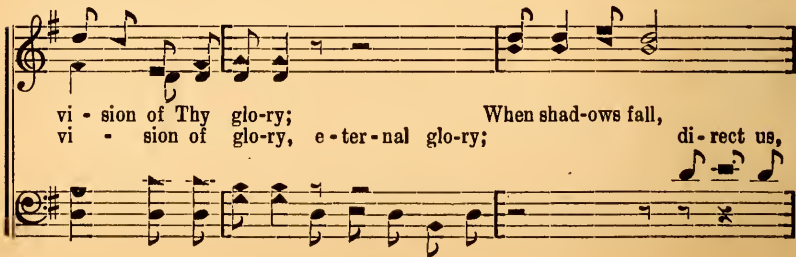


mouths of sin that eats the hearts of men, He will de - liv - er you.
 wa - ters, that your soul has drift - ed low,
 from your sin, and save you ev - er - more, de - liv - er you.

Chorus

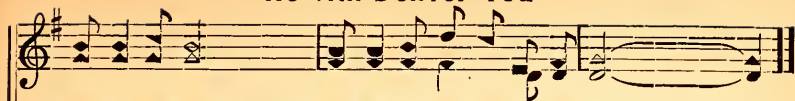


Come, Thy Al - might - y One, in us Thy will be done, Give us a

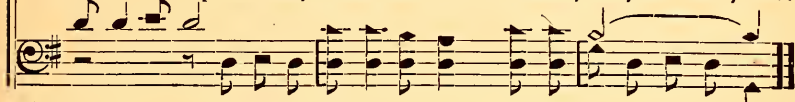


vi - sion of Thy glo - ry; When shad - ows fall,
 vi - sion of glo - ry, e - ter - nal glo - ry; di - rect us,

He Will Deliver You



when e - vils call, Give us Thy great de-liv-'rance, Lord.
pro-tect us, Give us de - liv - er-rance, Lord, deliv'rance, Lord.



No. 41

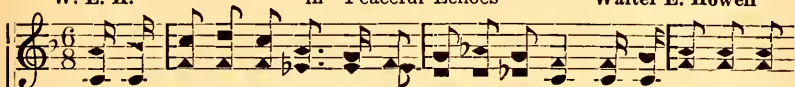
Jesus Cares for His Own

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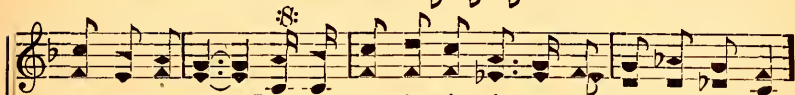
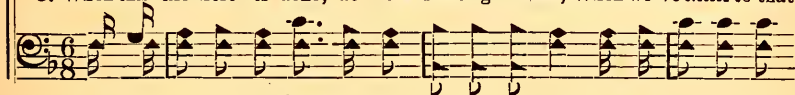
W. E. H.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

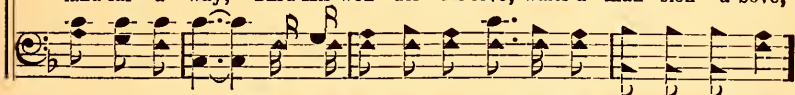
Walter E. Howell



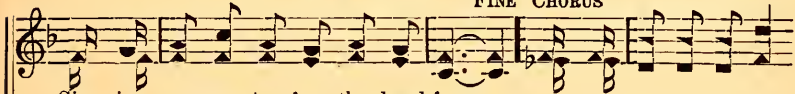
1. Here in sad-ness we roam, this vain world is not home, We but pass thru this
2. What a bless-ed re-treat, at the Sav-ior's own feet, Let us fly to this
3. When this life here is done, at the set-ting of sun, When we've crossed to that



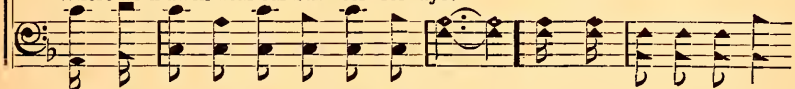
val-ley be-low; But this prom-ise di - vine on the path-way does shine,
sa - cred re-pose; He will shield us from harm, let us lean on His arm,
land far a - way, Thru His won - der - ful love, waits a man - sion a - above,



D.S.—Thru His suff'ring and pain all are made whole a - gain-
FINE CHORUS

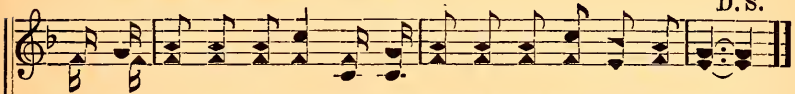


Giv - ing cour-age to face the dread foe.
Ev - 'ry trou - ble and tri - al He knows. Je - sus cares for His own,
Where we'll dwell with our Sav - ior for aye.

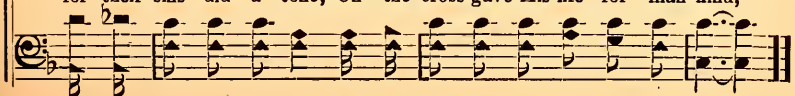


He's the best friend that mor-tal can find.

D.S.



for their sins did a - tone, On the cross gave His life for man-kind;

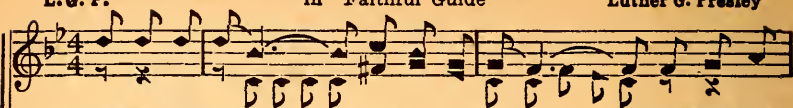


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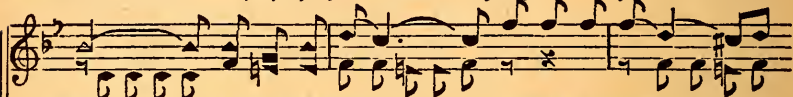
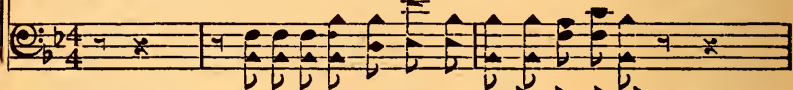
L. G. P.

in "Faithful Guide"

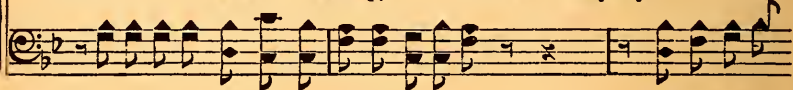
Luther G. Presley



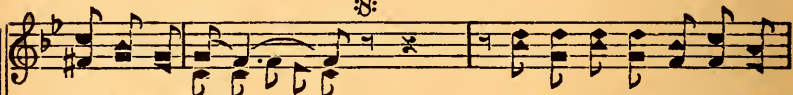
1. There's something in..... my soul to-day,..... That keeps me
 2. I can-not tell..... from whence it came,..... I on - ly
 3. When shad-ows fall..... and wild the deep,..... When storms of



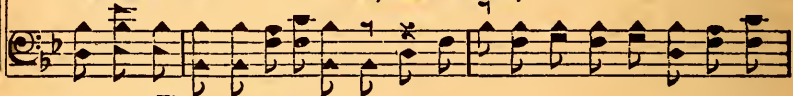
glad..... a - long the way;..... It seems to come.....
 know..... He pardoned shame;..... A voice that said.....
 doubt... ..a-round me sweep;..... This voice says fly.....



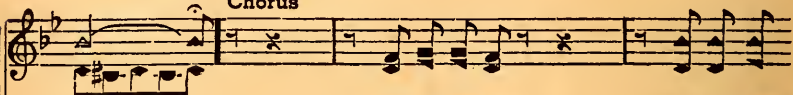
:8:



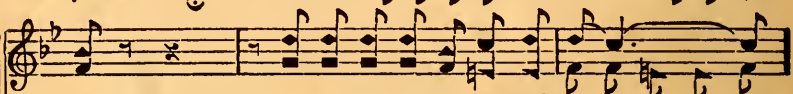
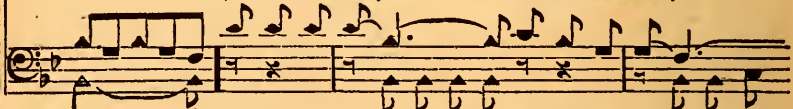
from heav'n a-bove,..... It is my Savior's boundless
 "child look a-bove,".....
 to heav-en's Dove..... Yes, bless His name,



Fine Chorus



love. His boundless love, His boundless
 His boundless love, His boundless love,



love, The gift of God The gift of God from heav'n above;
 from heav'n a-bove;



His Boundless Love

D. S.

In storm or shine this song is mine,
In storm or shine this song is mine,

No. 43

God's Great Gift

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Faithful Guide"

A. G. G.

A. G. Godley

1. Je - sus, our Savior, came down from above That He might die, mak - ing us
2. O my dear brother, don't turn Him a - way, Gift of God's love, mar - vel - ous
3. Lin - ger no long - er, a - stray in the cold, Hear His sweet voice, bidding you

free; Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous gift of God's love, Giv - en for you and for
love; Je - sus is call - ing, ac - cept Him to - day, Start for that ci - ty a -
come; Turn from your wand'ring and enter His fold, Still He is call - ing, come

Fine Chorus

D. S.—no oth - er one to be

me. (you and me.) God's great Gift To sin - ners the
bove. (up a - bove.)
home. (O come home.) di - vine Gift to lost mor - tals be - low,

found. (to be found.)

D. S.

whole world a - round; Je - sus, Christ, There's
the whole world around; Je - sus, our Sav - ior, the cru - ci - fied One,

No. 44

Shining Stars

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Robt. O. Levell

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Mrs. Ora Lowe

1. Shin - ing stars up in the skies have a twin - kle in their eyes, One
 2. Such dis - play, the way they shine, all a - glow, and so di - vine, So
 3. Stars a - bove, where sky is blue, send their light the whole night thru, And

mil - lion, or may - be more; Twin - kling in the realms a - bove, filled with
 ra - dian - t with heav - nly light; Yet so rogu - ish seem - ing - ly, smil - ing
 peace un - to man im - part; Lit - tle sil - ver friends of mine shed their

Chorus

glo - ry and with love, Lit - tle fel - lows I a - dore. Twin - kle,
 as they wink at me, As they shine with all their might.
 splen - dor to re - pine - This I feel deep in my heart.

twin - kle, shin - ing star, Let your light
 Twin - kle, shin - ing star, lit - tle shin - ing star, Let your ra - dian - t
 Twin - kle, twin - kle, shin - ing star, Let your

shine out a - far; Shin - ing stars, up in the
 light shine, yes, shine a - far; Shin - ing, smil - ing stars,
 light shine out a - far; Shin - ing stars, up

Shining Stars

skies, Have a twin - kle in their eyes.
far up in the skies,
in the skies, love - ly eyes.

No. 45

Praise His Holy Name

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Jack Minter in "Peaceful Echoes"

George Whitby

1. Je - sus to the world pro-claim, Je - sus, sing a - loud His fame;
2. Je - sus! His sal - va - tion sing, Je - sus, might - y Lord and King.

Je - sus, al - ways just the same, Je - sus! praise His ho - ly name.
Je - sus, tri - butes to Him bring, Je - sus! praise His ho - ly name.

Chorus

Sing of mer - cy, sing of grace and pow'r, Praise and hon - or give Him ev - 'ry hour;

On your path - way bless - ings He will show'r, Praise His ho - ly name.
ho - ly name.

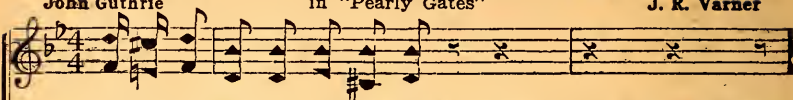
No. 46

Just Sing a New Song

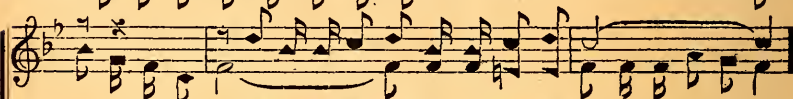
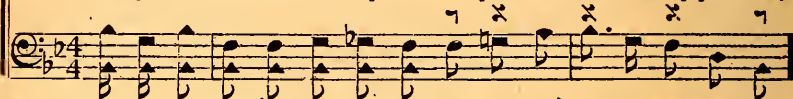
To our music class at Irene Church, Lanier County, Ga.
Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Pearly Gates"

John Guthrie

J. R. Varner



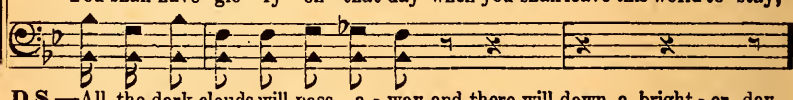
1. When you are sad and feel-ing blue and you know not the thing to do,
2. When the dark clouds of doubt a - rise and hide from you the sun - ny skies,
3. When you must cross the chil - ly tide if you have Je - sus by your side,



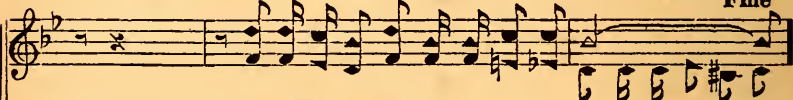
Just sing a new song of re-deem-ing love;
Just sing a new song..... of redeeming love;



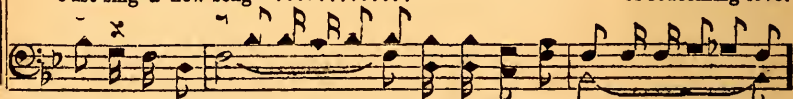
O it will help you on your way and cheer your soul from day to day,
You shall have peace down in your soul while end-less hap - py a - ges roll,
You shall have glo - ry on that day when you shall leave this world to stay,



D.S.—All the dark clouds will pass a - way and there will dawn a bright - er day,
Fine



Just sing a new song of re-deem-ing love.
Just sing a new song..... of redeeming love.



Chorus



Just sing a new song of re-deem-ing love,
Just sing a new song..... of re-deem-ing love,



Just Sing a New Song

D.S.

And the blessing will come from the throne above;
And the blessing will come..... from the throne above;

No. 47

Sing the Blues Away

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

R. B. R.

in "Pearly Gates"

R. B. Rushing

1. When old Sa - tan wor - ries you and the sun does not shine thru And your
2. There is work on ev - 'ry hand as we trav - el thru this land, Haste to
3. Let us tell of love di - vine, leave all sor - row far be - hind, Till we

soul does not seem hap - py and gay, Then just start right in 'to sing till you
gath - er souls for Je - sus to - day, With a song of sav - ing love that will
go with hap - py an - gels to stay; Come and join our hap - py song, let the

D.S.—Keep the song waves ringing true and the
Fine Chorus

make the joybells ring And you'll
point the lost a - bove, We can sing the blues a - way. We can sing the blues away
love waves roll a - long, And we'll

Lord will lead us thru, We can sing the blues a - way.

and be hap - py ev - 'ry day, Let us cheer some brother while we may;

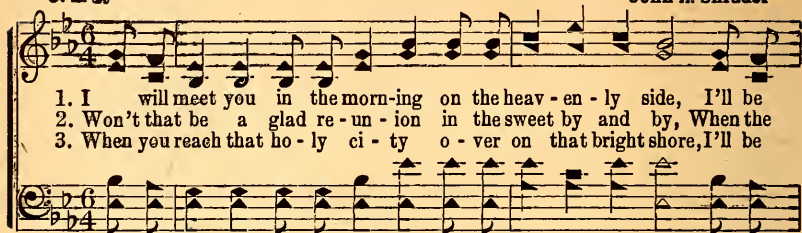
No. 48

J. L. S.

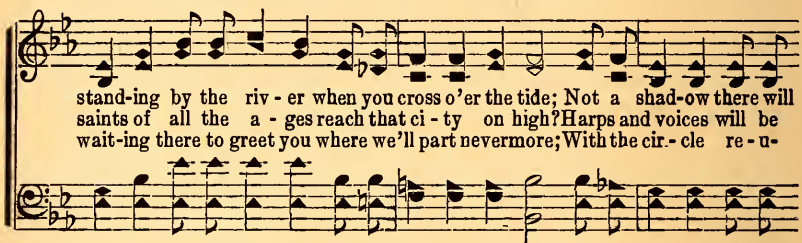
I Will Meet You

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

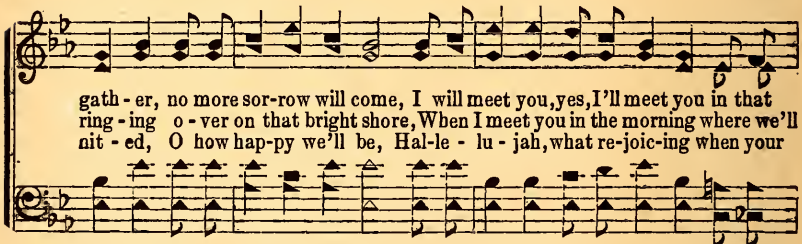
John L. Shrader



1. I will meet you in the morn-ing on the heav-en-ly side, I'll be
 2. Won't that be a glad re-un-ion in the sweet by and by, When the
 3. When you reach that ho-ly ci-ty o-ver on that bright shore, I'll be



stand-ing by the riv-er when you cross o'er the tide; Not a shad-ow there will
 saints of all the a-ges reach that ci-ty on high? Harps and voices will be
 wait-ing there to greet you where we'll part nevermore; With the cir-cle re-u-



gath-er, no more sor-row will come, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you in that
 ring-ing o-ver on that bright shore, When I meet you in the morning where we'll
 nit-ed, O how hap-py we'll be, Hal-le-lu-jah, what re-joic-ing when your

Chorus



beau-ti-ful home. I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you,
 part never-more.
 coming I see. in the morning, o-ver there,



Where no sor-row nor sin ev-er come; There'll be singing
 to us come; o-ver yon-der

I Will Meet You

on that morning, When the saved of this earth gather home.
bright and fair, o - ver home.

No. 49 I Am Leaving the Dangerous Sands

F. L. Eiland

Copyright, 1938, by S. D. Simonds

S. D. Simonds

1. With a zeal that is new, I a - gain would pur - sue, Here, the
2. I am now on the road, lead - ing home to my God, I am
3. Let me go far a - way from that field of dis - may, Nev - er

course that my Sav - ior commands; Thru the light that shines in, bright - er
plac - ing my cause in His hands; It is glad - ness for me, once a -
more to be held by its bands; Thru the light that is mine, from the

D. S.—O I praise His great name that this

Fine Chorus

hopes now begin, I am leav - ing the dan - ger - ous sands!
gain to be free, I am leav - ing the dan - ger - ous sands! They had mired my
Spir - it di - vine, I am leav - ing the dan - ger - ous sands!

vic - t'ry I claim, I am leav - ing the dan - ger - ous sands!

D.S.

feet, stayed my pro - gress so sweet, Here, in heed - ing my Sav - ior's commands;

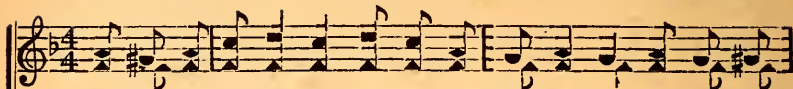
No. 50

I'm Going Home

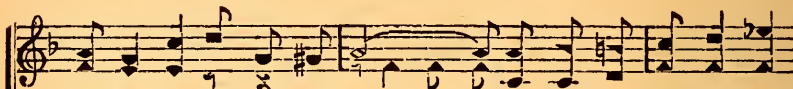
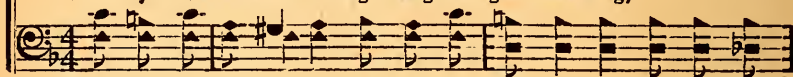
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

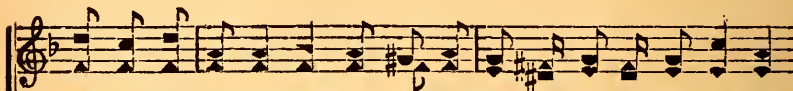
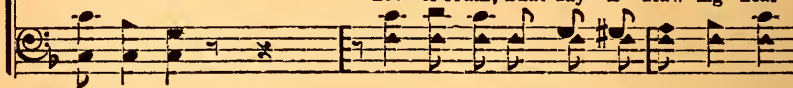
Jack Minter



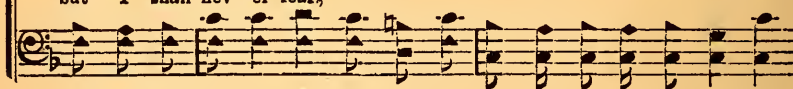
1. Some hap-py morn-ing bright my soul will take its flight, And from the
2. I'll join the ran-somed throng to sing the glad new song,



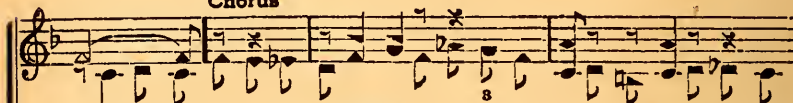
nar-row path I'll nev-er roam; So let me la-bor here
nev-er roam; That day is draw-ing near



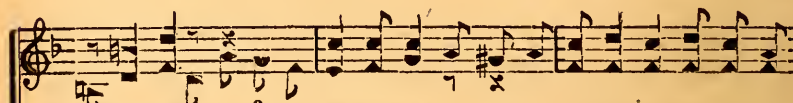
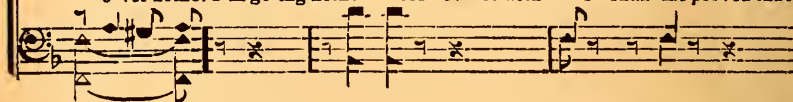
and keep my rec-ord clear, To live with Christ my Lord I am go-ing
but I shall nev-er fear,



Chorus



home. Some day Christ stay,
o-ver home. I'm go-ing home for-ev-er with I shall He proved that



Loved me lost soul free; I want to praise His name, He bore my
He by set-ting my



I'm Going Home

aw - ful shame, Some hap - py morn' - ing I'm go - ing home.
o - ver home.

No. 51

When Day Is Done

Dedicated to a brave soldier of God: my Mother - T. K.
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Tom Keefe in "Peaceful Echoes" B. B. Edmiston

1. When day is done and shad-ows fall, And God shall call for me,
2. When day is done and shad-ows fall, I shall not care to hide,
3. When day is done and shad-ows fall, Tho dark the night may be,

I will not fear, tho storms are near, When I put out to sea.
But brave-ly launch my flim - sy craft Up - on the roll - ing tide.
A gold - en light will soft - ly shine On heav - en's shore for me.

Chorus

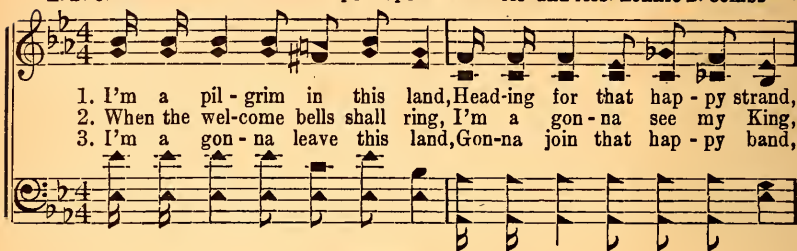
My Lord will make His face to shine, And light my barge to that fair shore,
Where I shall see those dear to me, And praise His name for ev - er - more.

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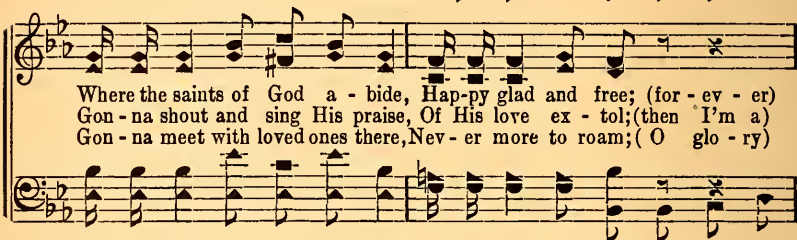
L. B. C.

in "Super Specials"

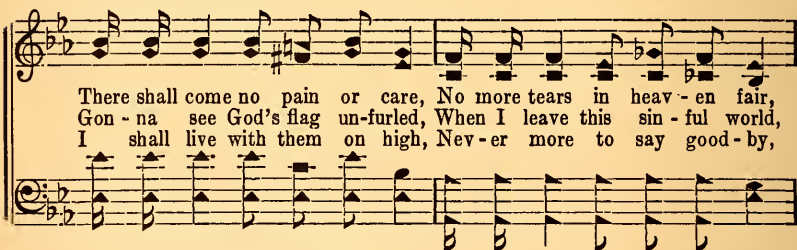
Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



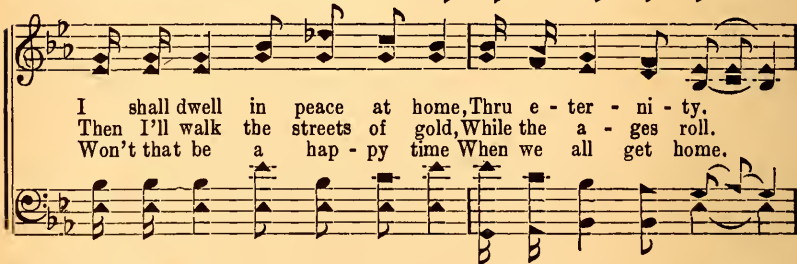
1. I'm a pil - grim in this land, Head - ing for that hap - py strand,
 2. When the wel - come bells shall ring, I'm a gon - na see my King,
 3. I'm a gon - na leave this land, Gon - na join that hap - py band,



Where the saints of God a - bide, Hap - py glad and free; (for - ev - er)
 Gon - na shout and sing His praise, Of His love ex - tol; (then I'm a)
 Gon - na meet with loved ones there, Nev - er more to roam; (O glo - ry)

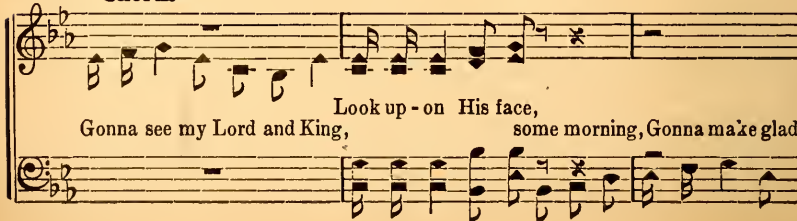


There shall come no pain or care, No more tears in heav - en fair,
 Gon - na see God's flag un - furled, When I leave this sin - ful world,
 I shall live with them on high, Nev - er more to say good - by,



I shall dwell in peace at home, Thru e - ter - ni - ty.
 Then I'll walk the streets of gold, While the a - ges roll.
 Won't that be a hap - py time When we all get home.

Chorus



Look up - on His face,
 Gonna see my Lord and King, some morning, Gonna make glad

Gonna See my Lord and King

When shall end this race;
prais-es ring for-ev-er; Gon-na leave this sin-ful world,

Gonna see God's flag unfurled, To that happy place.
Come and go along with me

No. 53 There's a Mansion There for Me

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T. O. A.

in "Super Specials"

T. O. Atkins

1. We are go-ing on a jour-ney To a land be-yond the sky, Tho the
2. We can en-ter in thru Je-sus, 'Tis the on-ly way to go; Je-sus
3. O we have not long to tar-ry Till we hear the fi-nal call, Let us

Fine Chorus

road be rough and rugged, We shall reach that home on high.
came to earth and suffered, All because He loved us so. There's a mansion there for
la-bor for the Mas-ter, Give to Him our best, our all.

D.S.— To that mansion o'er the blue.

D.S.

you, If to Je-sus you are true; Trust in Him to-day, He's the on-ly way,

When He Calls My Name

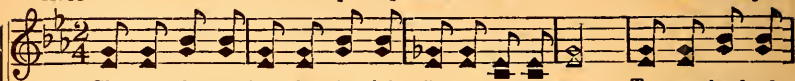
SPIRITUAL

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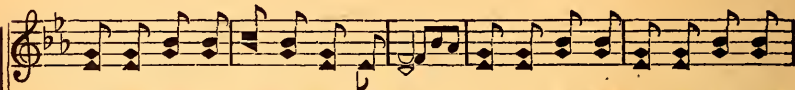
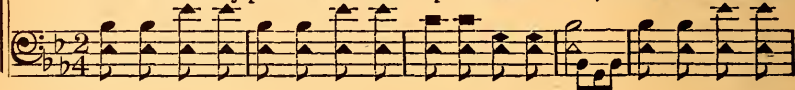
H. M.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

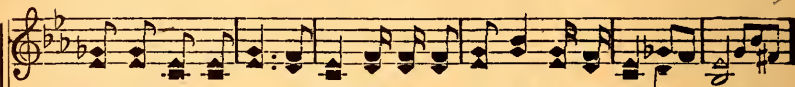
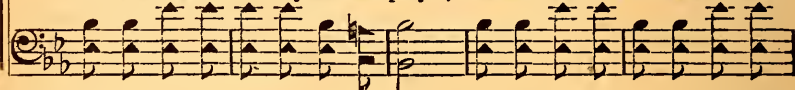
Hurdist Milsap



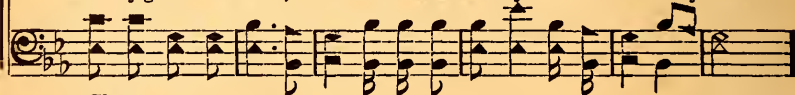
1. Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am on my way, To a land of
2. When I reach the shin - ing por - tals, Clasp my Savior's hand, I will tell Him
3. I will see my pre - cious mother Up in heaven fair, She will know that



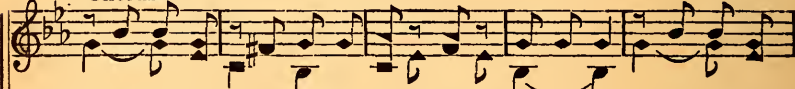
fade-less beauty, Where I'll ev - er stay; Friends and loved ones there will greet me,
 how I love Him, He will un - der - stand; He will know I went thru tri - als
 Je - sus answered Ev - 'ry earn - est pray'r; She will know that Je - sus cov - ered



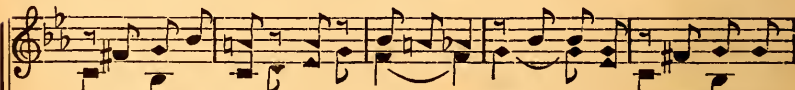
Hearts with love aflame And I want to be read - y When He calls my name.
 But to Him I came And I tried to be read - y When He called my name.
 All my guilt and shame, So I then could be read - y When He called my name.



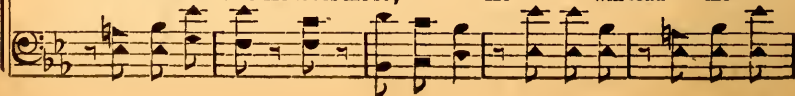
Chorus



Dear Lord I'm now read - y For my time to go, I'll sure - ly
 Lord, I'm read - y For my time to go, I'll trust



trust Je - sus For He loves me so; Yes, He will safe lead me,
 Je - sus For He loves me so; He will lead me



When He Calls My Name

For His love I claim, Lord I Calls my name.
For His love I claim, Want to be ready When He gently calls my name.

No. 55 I'm Gonna Play on a Golden Harp

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 2"

L. O. B.

L. O. Bynum

1. When I'm done with this old land, Christ will take me by the hand, When I
2. When my bur-dens are laid down, I shall wear a shin-ing crown, In the
3. 'Twill not be so ver-y long Till I join that hap-py throng, When I

Fine

join that an-gel band,
pal-ace of renown, I'm a gon-na play on a gold-en harp.
hear the vic-t'ry song,

Chorus

I'm a gon-na play on a gold-en harp, I'm a gon-na
in heav-en,

D. S.
play on a gold-en harp; Join His praise thru end-less days,
like Da-vid;

No. 56


When Glorybells Begin To Chime

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

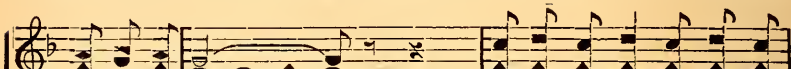
H. L. T.

In "Peaceful Echoes"

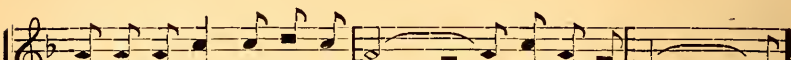
Henry L. Thompson



1. When I reach heaven that sweet home of the soul, O won't that be
 2. O - ver in glo - ry land with ang - els I'll sing,
 3. What a great sing-ing we will have o - ver there, Won't that be



a hap-py time? Go home to live while end - less
 Voic-es so sweetly prais - ing
 hap - py time in heav-en? Wonder - ful mu - sic sweet-ly




a - ges shall roll, When glory bells be - gin to chime.
 Christ the great King,
 fill - ing the air, Glo - ry bells sweet-ly chime.

CHORUS



Won't that be Glo - ry for me loved ones I see, O. yes, we'll
 when all my



We will have hap - py time, Won - der - ful song
 have a hap-py time, We'll sing a while end-less

When Glory Bells Begin To Chime

a - ges roll on, When glo - ry bells be - gin to chime.
Glo-ry bells sweet-ly chime.

No. 57

Ye Must Be Born Again

J. C.

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Peaceful Echoes"

Jesse Cook

1. Once a rul - er came to Christ by night, Ask - ing how he might be saved;
2. Nic - o - de - mus was the rul - er's name, Who by night to Je - sus came;
3. There's no oth - er way you can be saved, And the Bi - ble makes it plain;

FINE CHORUS
Je - sus an - swered him and said "Ye must be born a - gain." O you
And he could - not un - der stand Why he must be born a - gain.
If a home in heav'n you win You must be born a - gain.

D. S.— If a home in heav'n you gain.

must be born a - gain, For the Sav - ior
be born a - gain, O yes, you must be born a - gain,

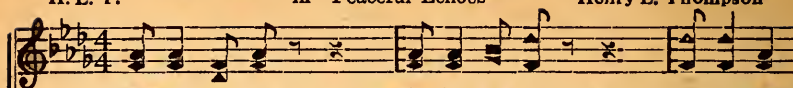
D. S.

/ makes it plain; Yes, you must be born a - gain,
be born a - gain, O yes, you must be born a - gain,

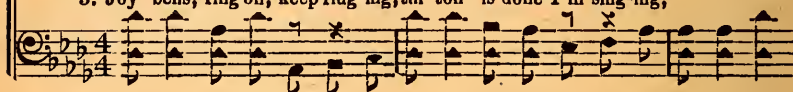
No. 58

The Upward Way

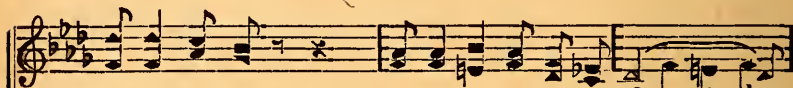
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 H. L. T. in "Peaceful Echoes" Henry L. Thompson



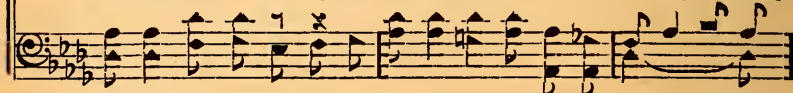
1. Press-ing a - long, to glo - ry, sing-ing a song, love's sto - ry, Climb-ing high -
 2. I have a friend be-side me, un - to the end He'll guide me,
 3. Joy bells, ring on, keep ring-ing, till toil is done I'm sing-ing,



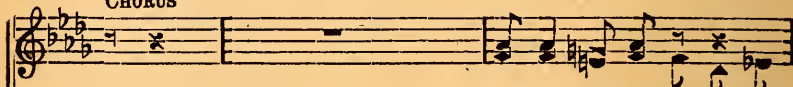

er ev-'ry day;
 I'll soon be home for-ev - er,
 With Him, my Lord, I'm talk-ing
 My Sav - ior came to sweet-ly
 ev-'ry day I'm climbing;


no more to roam, no nev - er, For I'm on the up-ward way.
 in sweet ac-cord we're walk-ing, For I'm on the up-ward way.
 save me from shame completely, Now I'm on the up-ward way, up-ward way.




CHORUS



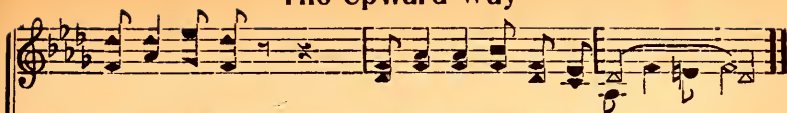
I'm on the up-ward way to glo - ry,
 Guid-ed by love,
 O what a

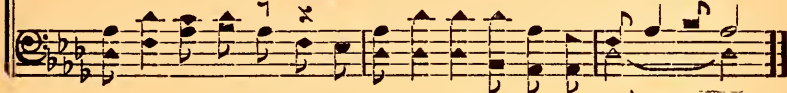
hap-py song and sto - ry
 Sent from a -bove;
 I'm press-ing onward, free from sad-ness,



The Upward Way



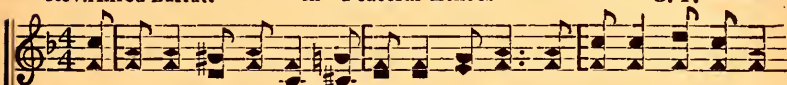
My heart is filled Since I'm on the up-ward way.
with glad-ness, up-ward way.



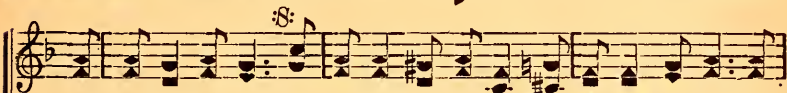
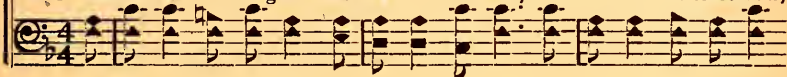
No. 59

He Loves Us Forever

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Peaceful Echoes" G. T. Speer



1. Tho you have re-ject-ed the Sav-ior of men, Re-fus-ing His mer-cy
2. His love is more pre-cious than sil-ver or gold, The half of His good-ness
3. Then let us no long-er this Sav-ior of-fend, But love Him and trust Him,



a - gain and a - gain, The-path-way is ring-ing with this old re - frain; He
has nev - er been told; Tho we may have wan-dered a-way from the fold,
for He is our friend; His won-der-ful mer - cy and love nev - er end,



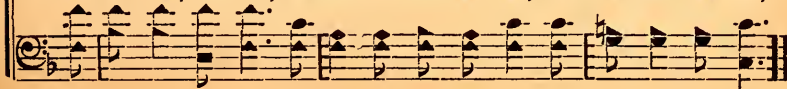
D. S.—In sun-shine or shad-ow, in joy or in pain,
FINE CHORUS



loves us for - ev - er, and ev - er and ev - er. He loves us for - ev - er,
and ev - er.



and ev - er, 'tis true; He loves us for - ev - er, what - ev - er we do;

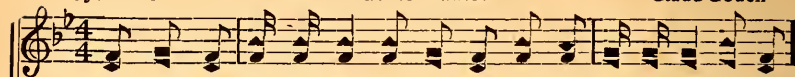


No. 60

I've Volunteered For Jesus

Copyright, 1948, by The Hartford Music & Ptg. Co., Inc.
Floyd Gore in "Golden Gates"

Claud Couch



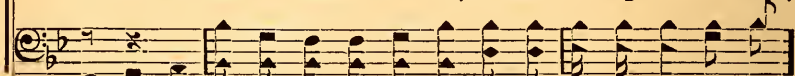
1. I now have vol - un - teered for Je - sus in the Ar - my of my King,
2. O what a won - der - ful sal - va - tion from the glo - ry - land a - bove,
3. O what a won - der - ful re - demp - tion He has prom - ised un - to me,



O what a won - der - ful as - sur - ance He has giv - en un - to me;
I now am drink - ing at the foun - tain of His ev - er - last - ing love;
If I will car - ry out His or - ders He will give me Vic - to - ry;



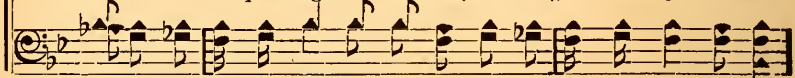
For He has prom - ised to go with me, and there's noth - ing now to dread,
I have true hap - pi - ness and com - fort, and on Man - na I am fed,
If I will nev - er faint or fal - ter, I'll have noth - ing here to dread,



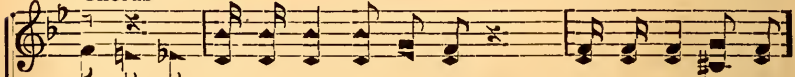
D.S.—For I will fol - low where He leads me and keep trust - ing what He said,



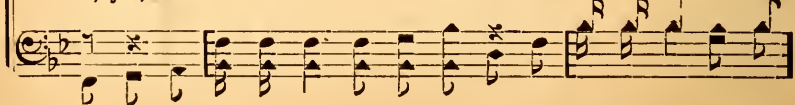
For I am trust - ing in my Cap - tain and there's vic - to - ry a - head.
For there is liv - ing hope and cour - age when there's vic - to - ry a - head.
For I'll be con - quer - ing with Je - sus, know - ing vic - to - ry's a - head.



For I have vol - un - teered for Je - sus and there's vic - to - ry a - head.
Chorus

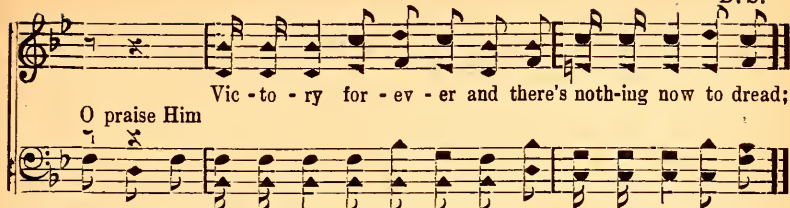


O, yes, I've Vol - un - teered for Je - sus, vic - to - ry a - head,
and there's



I've Volunteered For Jesus

D. S.



O praise Him Vic-to-ry for-ev-er and there's noth-ing now to dread;

No. 61

I'm Satisfied With Jesus

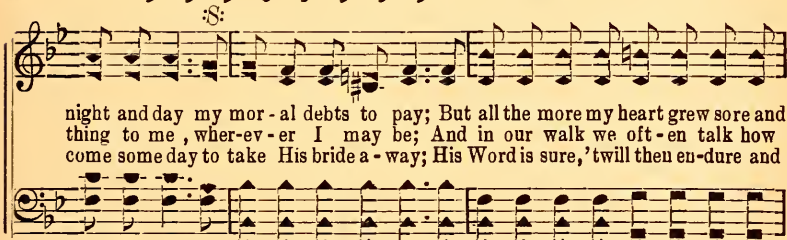
Words and Mel. by
Clifford Martin

Copyright, by Hartford Music Co.

Harmony by
Doy Ott

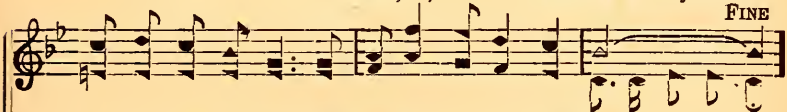


1. I tried to be but couldn't be a Chris-tian in my heart, I struggled
2. When at the end I met a friend, King Je-sus was His name, He's ev-'ry-
3. I'm look-ing for my Lord to come from man-sions in the sky, He said He'd



night and day my mor-al debts to pay; But all the more my heart grew sore and
thing to me, wher-ev-er I may be; And in our walk we oft-en talk how
come some day to take His bride a-way; His Word is sure, 'twill then en-dure and

D.S.—His blood now cleanseth me; The love we share is al-ways there and



FINE

in my ag-o-ny, Cried mer-cy for ev-er-more.
in e-ter-ni-ty, Are bless-ings
I shall ev-er be With Je-sus

for ev-er-more.



nev-er will de-part, 'Tis glo-ry for ev-er-more.....

Chorus

D. S.



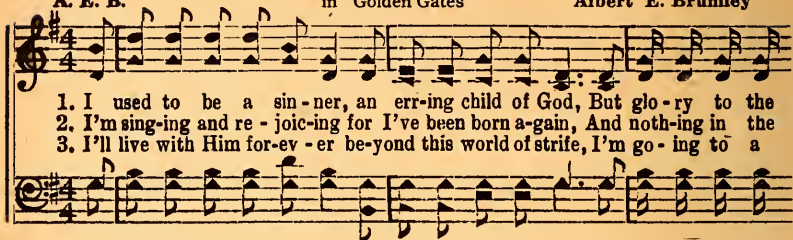
O I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus in my heart to-day, His grace is full and free,

No. 62 Since I Put My Feet on the Solid Ground

Copyright, 1948, by The Hartford Music & Ptg. Co., Inc.
in "Golden Gates"

A. E. B.

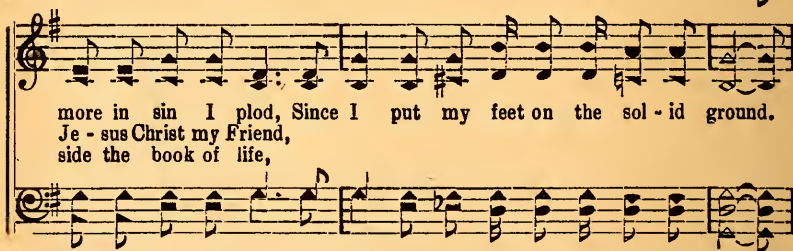
Albert E. Brumley



1. I used to be a sin-ner, an err-ing child of God, But glo-ry to the
2. I'm sing-ing and re-joic-ing for I've been born a-gain, And noth-ing in the
3. I'll live with Him for-ev-er be-yond this world of strife, I'm go-ing to a

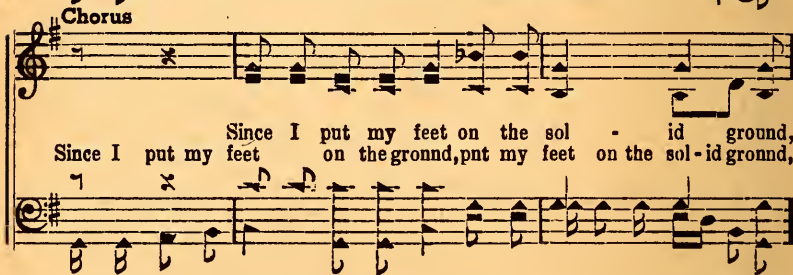


Lamb I know I'm heav-en bound; For now I walk with Je-sus, no
world can ev-er turn me 'round; So hand in hand I trav-el with
place where all the saints are crowned; I know my name's been writ-en in-



more in sin I plod, Since I put my feet on the sol-id ground.
Je-sus Christ my Friend,
side the book of life,

Chorus



Since I put my feet on the sol-id ground,
Since I put my feet on the ground, put my feet on the sol-id ground,

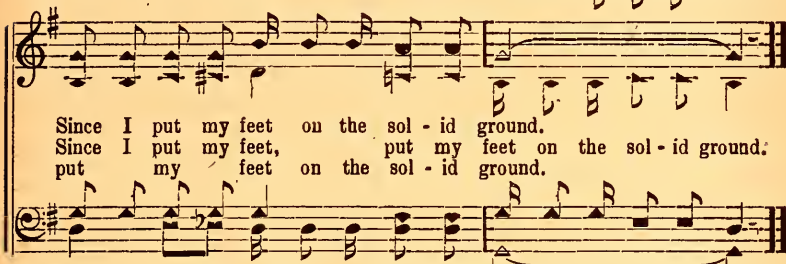


There's a heav'nly light that's shin-ing all a-round;
A heav-en-ly light is shin-ing all a-round; No more in

Since I Put My Feet on the Solid Ground



Now I nev - er roam for a new way I've found,
sin I roam for a new way of liv - ing I've found, Ev - er since I



Since I put my feet on the sol - id ground.
Since I put my feet, put my feet on the sol - id ground:
put my feet on the sol - id ground.

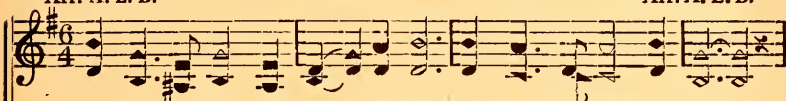
No. 63

Give Them the Roses Now

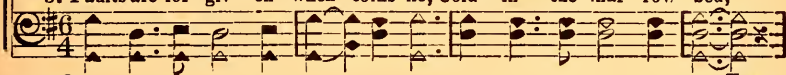
James Rowe
Arr. A. E. B.

Arr. Copyright, 1948, by The Hartford Music & Ptg. Co., Inc.
in "Golden Gates"

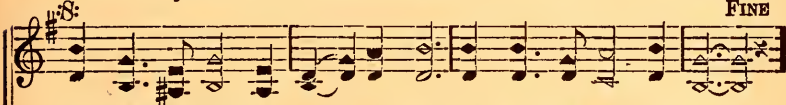
R. H. Cornelius
Arr. A. E. B.



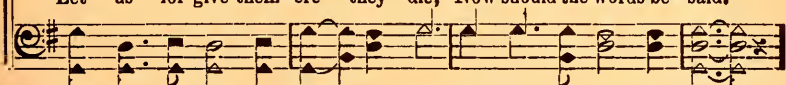
1. Won - der - ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way;
2. Prais - es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can - not see;
3. Faults are for - giv - en when folks lie, Cold in the nar - row bed;



FINE



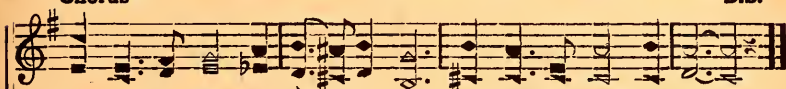
Ros - es a - dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep - ing clay.
Let us not wait till souls have fled, Gen - er - ous friends to be.
Let us for - give them ere they die, Now should the words be said.



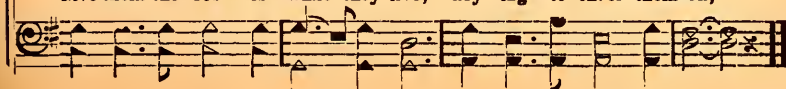
D.S.—Use - less the flow - ers that you give, Af - ter the soul is gone.

Chorus

D.S.



Give them the ros - es while they live, Try - ing to cheer them on;



No. 64

When We Reach Heaven

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 W. E. H. in "Peaceful Echoes" Walter E. Howell

1. When we reach heav-en, by and by, en - ter the por - tals thru the sky,
 2. There will be shout-ing in that land, there will be sing-ing on that strand,
 3. Join-ing the saints on Ca-naan's shore, bless will be ours for - ev - er more,

When we reach heav-en, when we reach heav-en o - ver the foam;
 o - ver the foam;

Sor - rows will end for you and me, noth-ing but joy up there we'll see,
 Nev - er a tear to dim the eye, nev - er a sor - row by and by,
 Soon we shall join them and shall sing prais-es for - ev - er to our King,

When we reach heav-en, when we reach heav-en, won-der-ful home.
 wonder-ful home.

Chorus

When we reach heav-en, all of our trou-bles will be o'er,
 When we reach heav-en,

When We Reach Heaven

O-ver for - ev - er, noth-ing but joy up - on that shore;
O-ver for - ev - er,

D. S.

Friends who have left us here we'll greet, as we move up the gold - en street,

No. 65

Some of These Days

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
W. E. M. Brogan in "Peaceful Echoes" B. B. Edmiston

1. Some of these days, hal - le - lu - jah, some of these days; Some of these
2. Some of these days, hal - le - lu - jah, some of these days; Some of these

days, hal - le - lu - jah, some of these days; On that bright and gold-en shore
days, hal - lu - lu - jah, some of these days; We shall walk the streets of glo-ry,

we shall meet to part no more Some of these days, some of these days.
tell a-new the old, old sto-ry, hal-le - lu - jah,

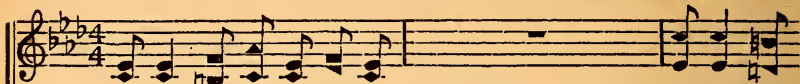
(Prayer of a colored woman on her 108 birthday)

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

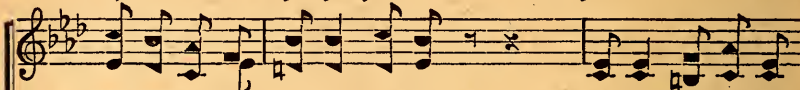
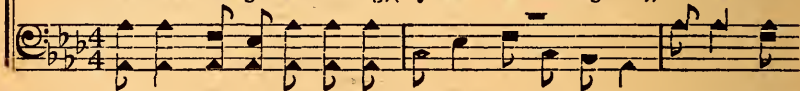
M. W. E.

in "Super Specials No. 2"

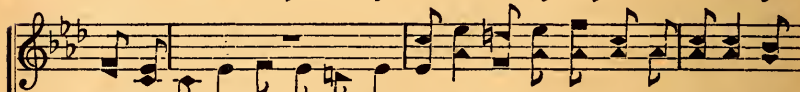
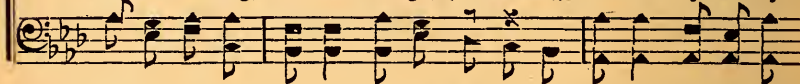
Marion W. Easterling



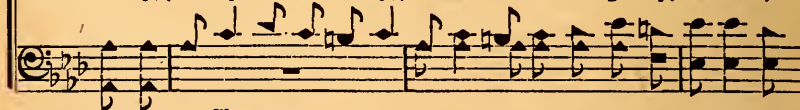
1. I find no joy in liv-ing (here in this sin-ful land,) Sor-row and
2. I'm grow-ing tired and wea-ry, (my strength is al-most gone,) Day-time to
3. Shadows of night are fall-ing, (my sun is sink-ing low,) Voic-es for



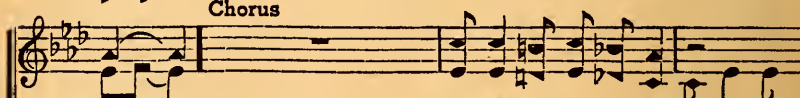
sad mis-giv-ing on ev-'ry hand; (it's trouble;) Some-times my friends for-me is drear-y, dear Lord, come on; (and get me;) My fee-ble steps won't me are call-ing, I want to go; (to heav-en;) When ends my earth-ly



sake me, (burdens oft press me sore,) Come on, dear Lord and take me to heaven's let me, (trav-el down here be-low,) Come on, dear Lord and get me, I want to sto-ry, (O may it be to-day,) Take me on home to glo-ry, dear Lord, I



Chorus



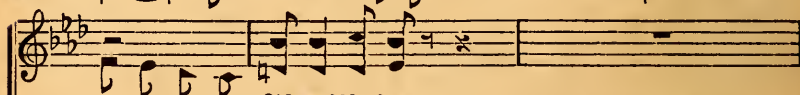
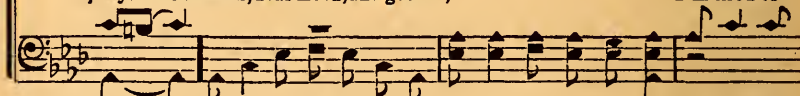
shore.

Read-y am I to go,

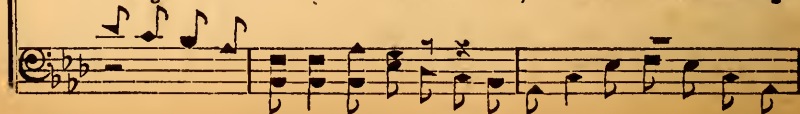
go.

pray. Come on, dear Lord, and get me,

I'm tired of



liv-ing in this Old world be-low; of sin and sor-row; I have a man-sion waiting



Come On, Dear Lord, and Get Me

In heaven I am told, Where all is joy and gladness, none e'er grow old.

No. 67

Give It Out

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

James Rowe

in "Super Specials No. 2"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. As you trav - el on to glo - ry, Be the path-way drear or bright,
 2. Man - y still in dark - ness liv - ing Are ex - pect - ing light from you;
 3. Day by day the home path show - ing, Walk a - long be - side the Lord,

Chorus

Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, Give the bless - ed gos - pell light.
 So your best to Je - sus giv - ing Send to them your love - rays true. Give it
 In His Ho - ly Pres - ence go - ing Up - ward, home - ward to re - ward.

out, give it out, Like a bright - ly glowing star;
 give it out, give the message out,

Give it out, give it out, Send your rays of love a - far.
 give it out, give it out,

No. 68

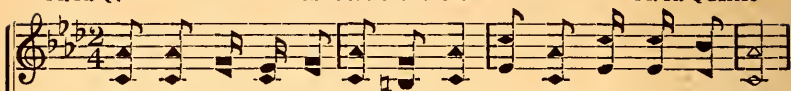
The City Just O'er the Way

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

M. R. Q.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

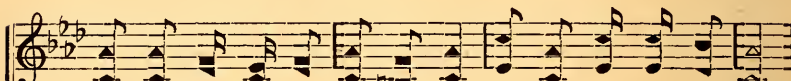
M. R. Quarles




1. There's a 'ci - ty just o'er the way, Where we'll nev - er grow old;
 2. In that ci - ty just o'er the way, Loved ones for me a - wait,
 3. In that ci - ty so I am told, We for - ev - er shall stay;



I am go - ing there some glad day, In - to heav-en's bright fold;
 They will wel - come me on that day, At the beau - ti - ful gate;
 An - gels strik-ing their harps of gold, Saints in bright - est ar - ray,



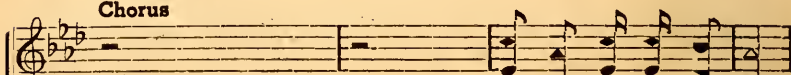
No more shad-ows to dim the eyes, Light e - ter - nal up there;
 They are beck-on-ing me to come To the ev - er - green shore;
 We shall join in the vic - t'ry song, gath-ered 'round the great throne,



No more sor - row, no more good-byes, In that ci - ty so fair.
 I shall en - ter the soul's bright home, When this jour - ney is o'er.
 Thru the a - ges glad praise pro - long, Sin and sor - row un-known.

D.S.—There to sing the tri - um-phant song While the a - ges shall roll.

Chorus



To that ci - ty a - bove,
 Friends and loved ones are call-ing me

The City Just O'er the Way

Where with Je - sus at home we'll be, Al-ways shar-ing His love;

I'll be leav-ing this world e'er long, For that home of the soul,

D. S.

No. 69

A Land Without Tears

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
 Kathryn Bacon in "Joyful Songs" Eugene Wright

1. A land without tears, a place of de-light For pil-grims of earth to dwell,
 2. A land without tears, no grief to be borne For bur-dens and cares are past,
 3. A land without tears, in praise to the King Glad an-thems for-ev - er roll,

Fine

No dread of the fu-ture, sad-ness or night, But rap-ture no tongue can tell.
 A robe and a crown by each soul is worn, Mid pleasures that ev - er last.
 With cour-age and faith to Je-sus we'll cling Safe in the home of the soul.

D. S. - How sweet to be there, from care un-a-fraid, With Je - sus in glo - ry reign.

Chorus

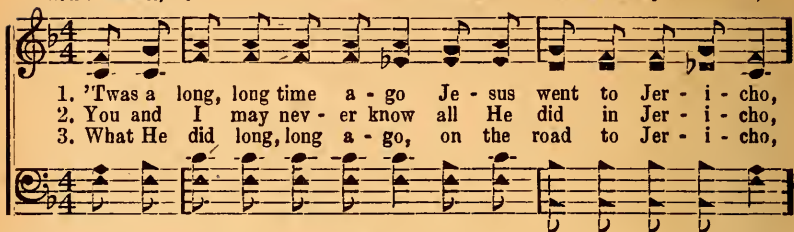
D. S.

A land without tears, no sor-rows in-vade, No death, no more doubt, no pain;

No. 70

With the Lord to Jericho

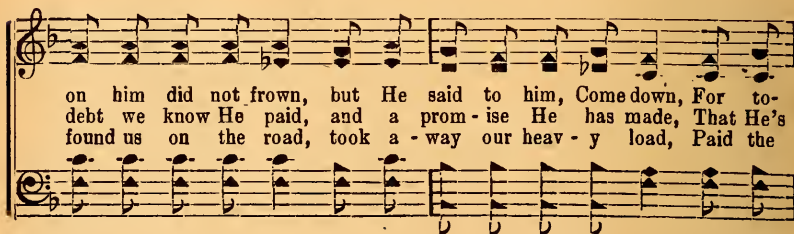
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 L. D. Bassett, Jr. in "Peaceful Echoes" W. Jarvis Maxey & L. D. B.,



1. 'Twas a long, long time a - go Je - sus went to Jer - i - cho,
 2. You and I may nev - er know all He did in Jer - i - cho,
 3. What He did long, long a - go, on the road to Jer - i - cho,



And He found a man up in a tree, in a tree; Je - sus
 As He walked and talked with sin - ful men, sin - ful men; But our
 He in love has done for you and me, you and me; When He

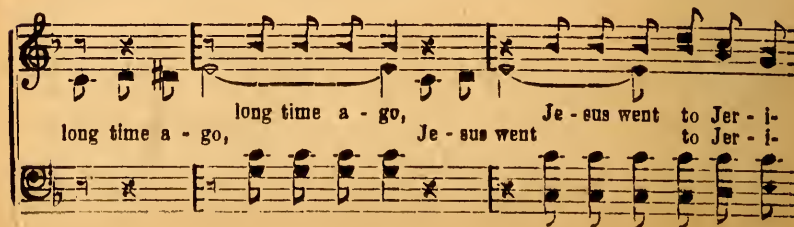


on him did not frown, but He said to him, Come down, For to-
 debt we know He paid, and a prom - ise He has made, That He's
 found us on the road, took a - way our heav - y load, Paid the

CHORUS



day I must a - bide with thee, dwell with thee. Long a - go,
 sure - ly com - ing back a - gain, back a - gain.
 price up - on Mount Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry. Long a - go,



long time a - go, Je - sus went to Jer - i -
 long time a - go, Je - sus went to Jer - i -

With the Lord to Jericho

cho, to Jer - i - cho; To and fro,
cho; Still He's walk-ing to and fro, just re-

won't you go With the Lord to Jer - i - cho.
ceive Him if you'd go With the Lord to Jer - i - cho.

No. 71

Sing Glory to His Name

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Robt. R. Smith in "Peaceful Echoes" W. Oliver Smith

1. The bless-ed Sav-ior to me came, And placed with-in my heart A
2. He took up-on Him-self my blame, Now on life's pil - grim way He
3. His love with joy I now pro-claim, It sweet - er grows each day; He

8: FINE CHORUS

song of ev - er - last-ing love,
tells me of His love di-vine, Sing glo - ry to His name. Sing glo - ry
gives me ev-'ry-thing I need,

D. S.

to His name, His sav-ing love pro-claim; He died to take'a-way our blame,

No. 72

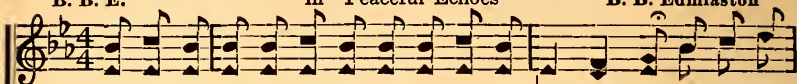
I'm Headin' for the Border

B. B. E.

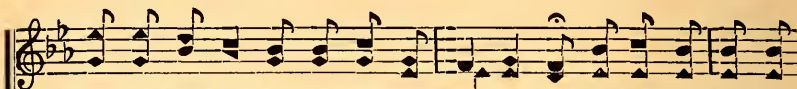
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

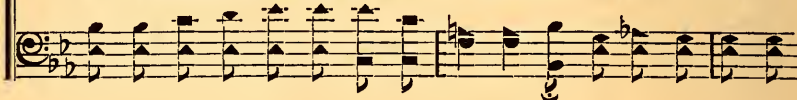
B. B. Edmiaston



1. For man-y years I've jogged along the trails of this range land, I've helped to
2. But now my herd-ing days are near-ly o - ver, I can see The Own - er
3. No rus-tlers can in - fest that land, and no one there can stray, No storm or



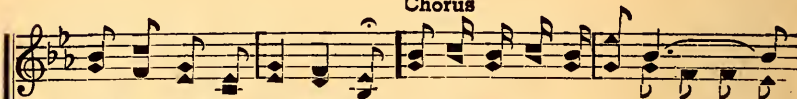
round up strays and see that each one wears the brand; I've faced all kinds of
of all rang-es sent a mes-sage down to me; He tells me that be-
win - try blast stampedes the herd or mars the day; The great cor - rals are



weath - er, hail and storm and snow and rain, In rid - ing wea - ry miles to
yond our bor - der is a land se - rene, Where peaceful wa - ters flow, and
build - ing now, with room for ev - 'ry one, And, with our friends up there, we'll



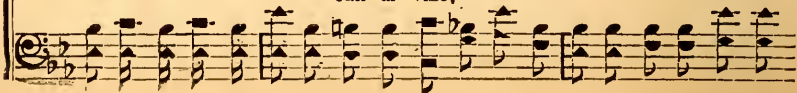
Chorus



bring the lost ones home a - gain. I'm head-in' for the bor - der,
pas - tures are for - ev - er green.
hap - py be while a - ges run. west-ern bor - der line,



I've heard the Owner's or - der, To come on to the fi - nal roundup
call di - vine,



I'm Headin' for the Border

on the range a-bove; The up-ward way I'm wending the trail will soon be
go-ing on,

end-ing, I'm head-in' for the bor-der, and the glo-ry land of love.
trav'-ling done,

No. 73

Keep the Stream of Music Flowing

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. E.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

B. B. Edmiston

1. God has filled the whole wide world with mu - sic sweet, Mel - o - dy and
2. Thru earth's des-ert plac - es, in - to lives for - lorn, Heal-ing hearts from
3. Mes - sag - es that heav-en's ho - ly an - gels sing, Turn-ing drear - y

har - mon - y in glad song meet; If we'd do our best to make our
which the wrong all hope has torn, Send the song of love that in your
win - ter in - to liv - ing spring, Car-ols of re - demp - tion thru the

lives com - plete, Let us keep the stream of mu - sic flow - ing on.
soul is born, Let us keep the stream of mu - sic flow - ing on.
Christ, our King, Let us keep the stream of mu - sic flow - ing on.

No. 74

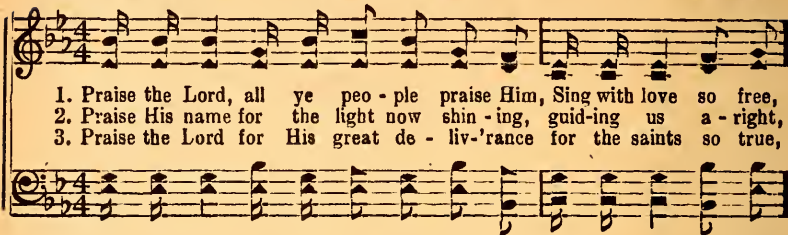
Glory Light Is Shining

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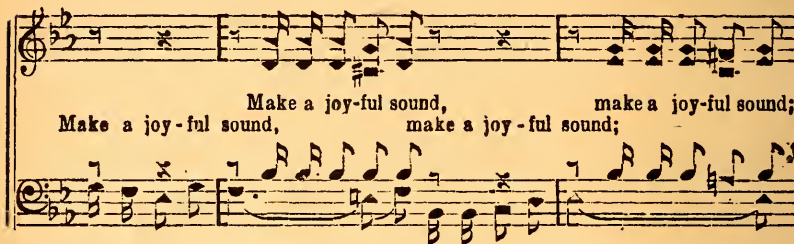
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Peaceful Echoes"

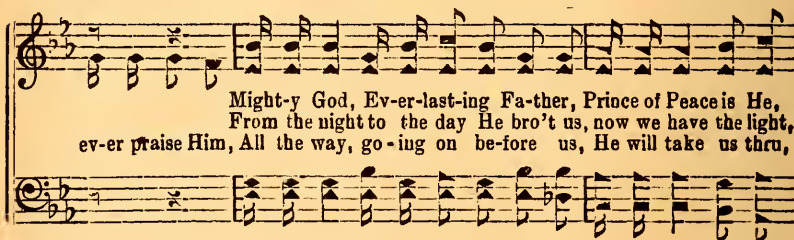
H. Z. Tanksley



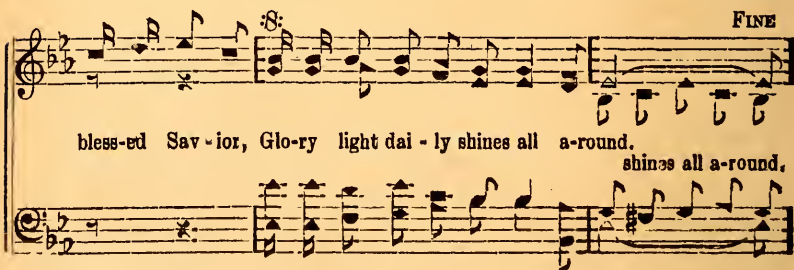
1. Praise the Lord, all ye peo - ple praise Him, Sing with love so free,
 2. Praise His name for the light now shin - ing, guid - ing us a - right,
 3. Praise the Lord for His great de - liv'rance for the saints so true,



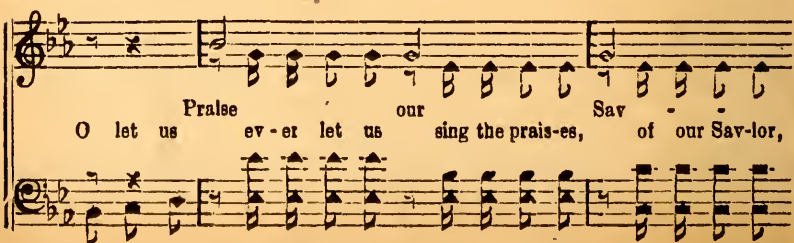
Make a joy - ful sound, make a joy - ful sound;
 Make a joy - ful sound, make a joy - ful sound;



Might-y God, Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, Prince of Peace is He,
 From the night to the day He bro't us, now we have the light,
 ev - er praise Him, All the way, go - ing on be - fore us, He will take us thru,

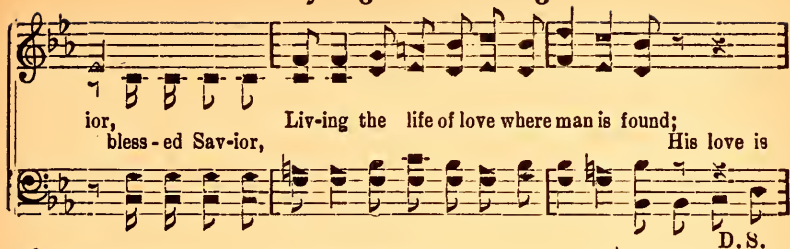


bless - ed Sav - ior, Glo - ry light dai - ly shines all a - round.
 shines all a - round.



O let us Praise ev - er let us our Sav sing the prais - es, of our Sav - ior,

Glory Light Is Shining



ior, bless-ed Sav-ior, Liv-ing the life of love where man is found; His love is

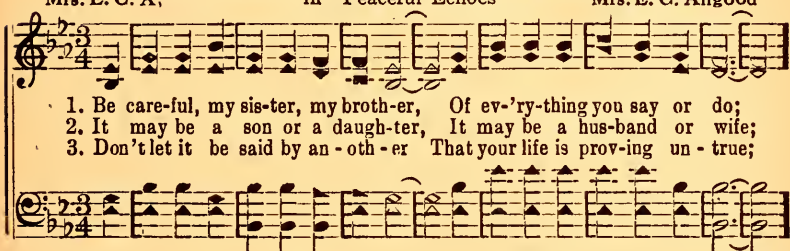
D.S.



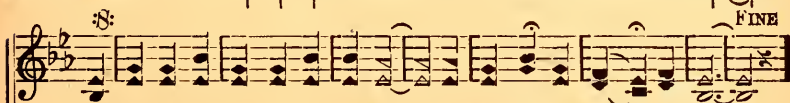
Ev - er shin - ing, love is shin-ing, ev-er shin-ing, free-ly shin-ing, bright-ly shin-ing,

No. 75 Some One Is Watching You

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Mrs. E. C. A., In "Peaceful Echoes" Mrs. E. C. Allgood

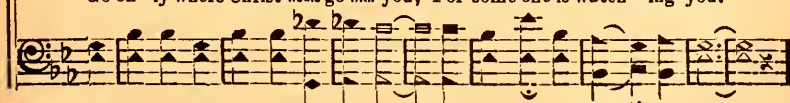


1. Be care-ful, my sis-ter, my broth-er, Of ev-'ry-thing you say or do;
 2. It may be a son or a daugh-ter, It may be a hus-band or wife;
 3. Don't let it be said by an - oth - er That your life is prov-ing un - true;



FINE

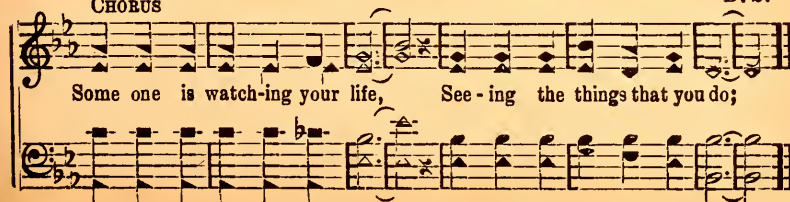
It may be that you do not know it, But some one is watch - ing you.
 It may be a wan-der-ing sin - ner, But some one is watch-ing your life.
 Go on - ly where Christ would go with you, For some one is watch - ing you.



D.S.— Be care-ful, my sis-ter, my broth-er, For some one is watch - ing you.

CHORUS

D.S.



Some one is watch-ing your life, See - ing the things that you do;

No. 76

What You Gonna Do?

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
G. E. W. in "Peaceful Echoes"

George E. Whitby

1. Broth-er, when the Lord comes where will you be found, O tell me,
2. Bet-ter get you read-y for the judg-ment day, 'tis com-ing,

What you gon-na do when Ga-briel's trum-pet sounds, and calls you?
When the Lord shall call His faith-ful, ones a-way, to heav-en;

From your bur-dens will you share the prom-ised rest, in glo-ry,
Bet-ter ask Him now to save you from your sin, O seek Him,

When the sun for you is sink-ing in the west, the west?
Call up-on His name and He will take you in, you in.

D.S.—Will your soul be read-y at the set of sun, life's sun?

Chorus

On that day,
What you gon-na do, my broth-er, of judg-ment,

What You Gonna Do?

When the Lord shall all His faith - ful Call a - way, to glo - ry?

D. S.

Will you have a man - sion, will a Crown be won, thru Je - sus,

No. 77

Look Up and Smile

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. L. S. in "Peaceful Echoes" John L. Shrader

1. When your feet grow wea - ry, and the path seems drear - y, Just look up,
2. Saints we'll soon hear sing - ing, gold - en harps there ringing,
3. From that home up yon - der we shall nev - er wan - der,

pil - grims, and smile; In the Mas - ter's keep - ing, you shall
We shall find true pleas - ure, joy with -
bright - ly smile; Out be - yond the riv - er we shall

soon be reap - ing, Just look up, pil - grims, and smile.
out a meas - ure,
dwell for - ev - er, bright - ly smile.

No. 78

What a Triumph Day

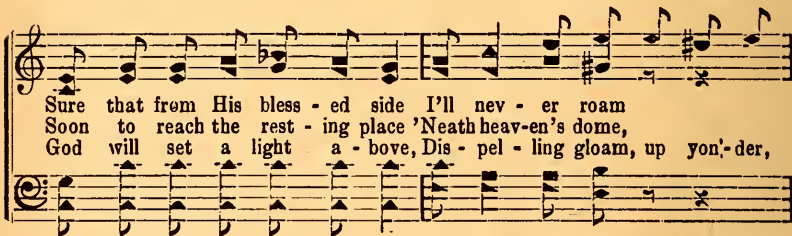
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Luther G. Presley in "Peaceful Echoes" Robert R. Christian



1. Hap - py in the Sav - ior's love Each pass - ing day,
 2. By His grace I move a - long To joys a - head,
 3. Vic - to - ry will be the theme Of that new song, re - jolc - ing,



On my way to heav'n a - bove With Him to stay;
 In my heart a hap - py song, By love I'm led:
 Sweet - er than the fond - est dream, It won't be long, I love Him;



Sure that from His bless - ed side I'll nev - er roam
 Soon to reach the rest - ing place 'Neath heav - en's dome,
 God will set a light a - bove, Dis - pel - ling gloam, up yon' - der,



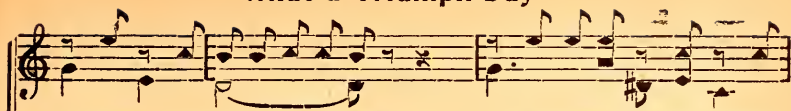
For in safe - ty He will guide To my new home.
 Where I'll praise Him for His grace In my new home.
 How we'll praise Him for His love In my new home, some morn - ing.

Chorus

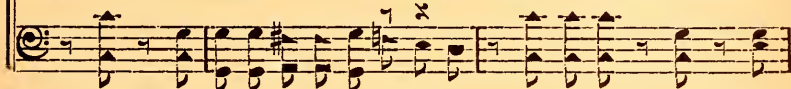
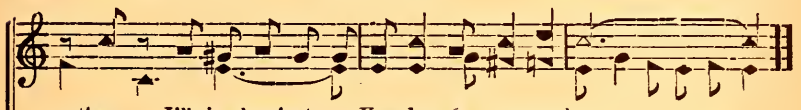


Yes, what a glad day that will be in glo - ry, No nev - er -
 What a tri - umph day that will be, Nev - er a -


What a Triumph Day



more from His dear side to roam; With man-y dear friends
gain to roam; up yon-der, Man - y lov-ing friends

there I'll sing love's story Yon-der in my new home.
I shall see, my e-ter-nal home.

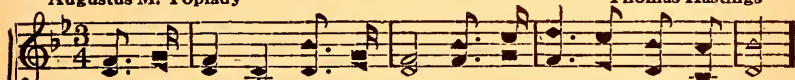


No. 79

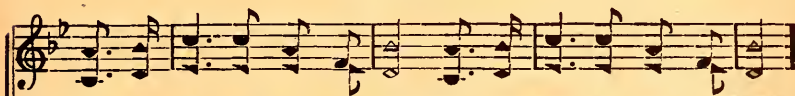
Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

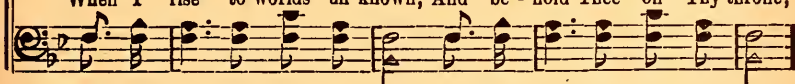
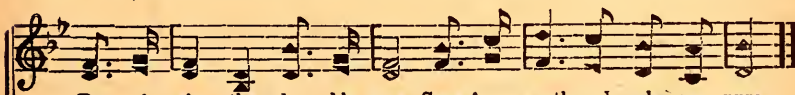
Thomas Hastings



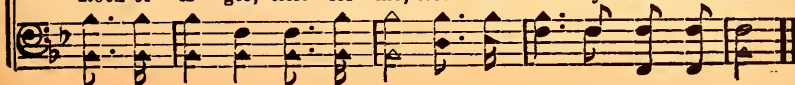
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,






Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,


Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



- 
1. God's love is like the sun-shine that shines from day to day,
 2. We've read the gos - pel sto - ry, we've read it o'er and o'er,
 3. O sin - ner won't you lis - ten, we'll tell you of God's love



It guides our fal-t'ring foot-steps a - long the rug-ged way;
It is the same old sto - ry that's told from shore to shore;
He sent His Son from heav-en, that bliss-ful home a-bove;




And when we get to heav-en, that bliss-ful glo - ry clime;
It tells that in that ci - ty whose streets are paved so fine;
He gave His life on Calv-'ry to save that soul of thine,



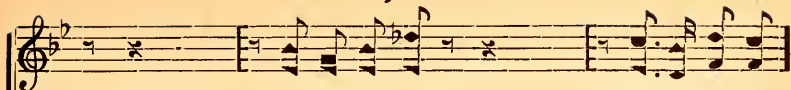
The beau - ty of God's glo - ry for - ev - er will shine.

Chorus

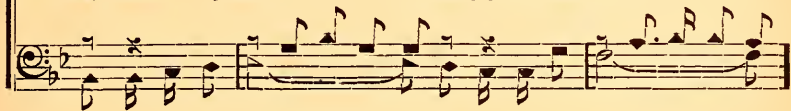


Shine like a rain - bow, for-ev - er shine,
God's glo - ry will shine it will shine,

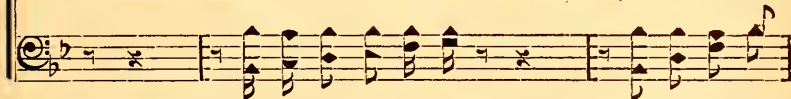
God's Glory Will Shine



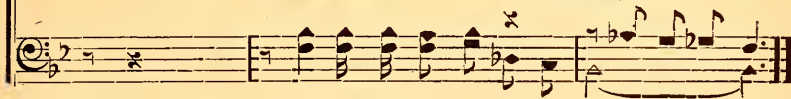
Down in my heart joy will be mine;
Yes, down in my heart what joy will be mine,



When I reach that ci - ty of love di - vine,
And when I reach of love di - vine,



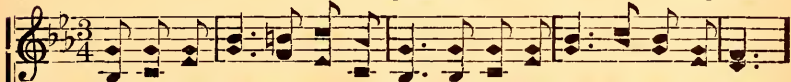
God's glo - ry will shine like a rain - bow, for - ev - er shine.
Shine it will shine.



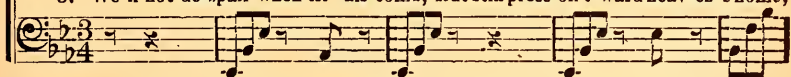
No. 81

The Pathway Here

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. O. M. in "Lasting Peace" J. O. Murphree



1. The pathway here may oft be rough, And we may meet with sin's re - buff,
2. Some days may bring us grief and pain, And all our ef - forts seem in vain,
3. We'll not de-spair when tri - als come, But still press on t'ward heav-en's home;



But in the Lord we will con-fide, And walk in faith close by His side.
But soon the clouds will roll a - way, And on us dawn a bright-er day.
And when our jour-ney here is o'er; We'll dwell in peace for ev - er-more.



No. 82

He Floods My Soul With Glory

J. R. Baxter, Jr.
Duet

Copyright, 1925, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Mrs. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. He floods my soul with glo - ry And fills me with His love, He
2. I look to Him for heal - ing When I am sick of sin, I
3. He broke sin's aw - ful fet - ter And gave me lib - er - ty, I

thrills me with the sto - ry "Of un - seen things a - bove;" In safe - ty
go to Him when feel - ing The temp - ter strive with - in; He nev - er
know I love Him bet - ter Be - cause He first loved me; He ban - ish -

now He guides me In paths where I should go, His pre - cious blood now
will re - fuse me Nor leave me sad and lone, But gra - cious - ly will
es my sad - ness And makes me look a - bove, He fills my heart with

Chorus

hides me Be - neath its crim - son flow. He floods my soul with
use me And make His presence known.
glad - ness And thrills me with His love. He floods my soul with

glo - ry, My heart with rap - ture
glo - ry, wond - 'rous glo - ry, My heart with rap - ture

He Floods My Soul With Glory

thrills; I'll sing and tell the
thrills, with rap-ture thrills; I'll sing and tell the

sto - ry, His love my be - ing fills.
sto - ry, pre-cious sto - ry, with rap-ture fills.

No. 83

Not Dead, But Sleeping

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Copyright, 1925, by J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Mrs. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Be-yond the stars we'll meet a - gain On heav-en's gold - en shore;
2. No death can reach the souls that sleep, They'll live a - gain some day;
3. We can-not bring our loved ones back But we can go to them;
4. Look up, sad heart, be strong and brave, He do - eth all things well;

FINE

With loved ones we shall en - ter in Where part - ings come no more.
Tho' loved ones o'er their bod - ies weep In heav-en they shall stay.
By keep - ing on the heav'ward track And walk - ing close to Him.
In that blest realm be - yond the grave With loved ones we may dwell.

D. S.—Not dead, but rest - ing in the smile Of Christ, the Lord of all.
Chorus D. S.

Not dead, but sleep - ing for a - while, Till sounds the trum - pet call;

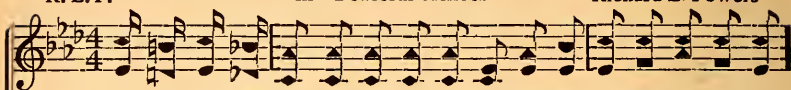
No. 84

There Is Work to Do

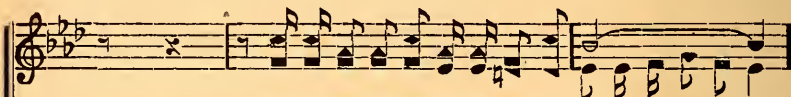
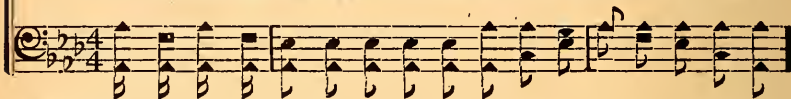
R. E. P.

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Peaceful Echoes"

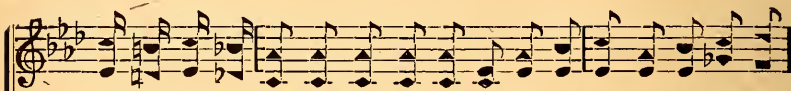
Richard E. Powers



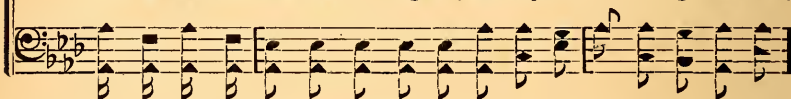
1. O my friend, there's much that should be done, lost souls for Je-sus must be won,
2. Go and teach the lost ones to be-lieve, tell them the Sav-ior will re-ceive,



Ev-'ry pass-ing day there is work to do; there is work to do;



On the cru - el cross He gave His life to save the world from sin and strife,
Let us an - swer now His lov - ing call, and reap for Him ere night shall fall,



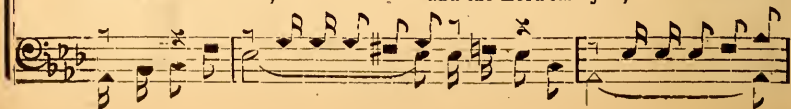
All a-long the way there is work to do.
All a-long the way there is work to do.



Chorus



There is work to do, and the Lord calls you,
There is work to do, and the Lord calls you,



There Is Work to Do

He has died to save all who will be-lieve;
He has died to save all who will be-lieve;

Some have nev-er heard love's re-deem-ing word,
Some have nev-er heard love's redeeming word,

Point them to the Lord, and He will re-ceive.
Point them to the Lord, yes, He will re-ceive.

No. 85

How I Love Him

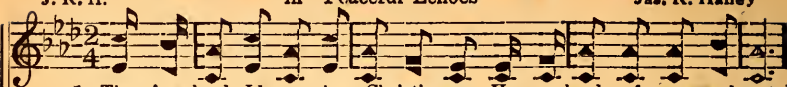
Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Elmer L. Ward

1. How I love my Sav-ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him 'in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face In that land a - bove; I shall

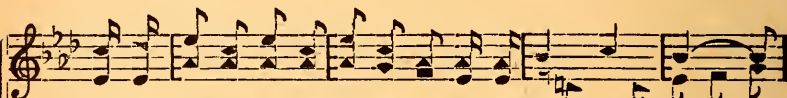
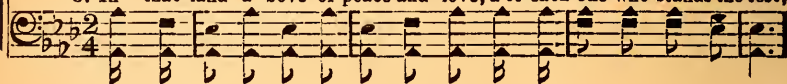
D.S.—For He bore my blame, Ransomed
FINE CHORUS D.S.

wor-thy prais-es I sing, Won-der-ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav-ior,
trust His won-der-ful grace, Guid-ed by His love.

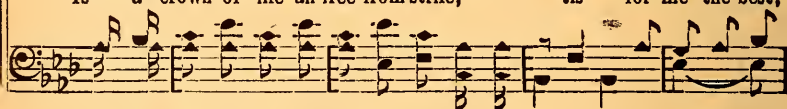
me on Cal - va-ry's tree, Praise His ho - ly name.



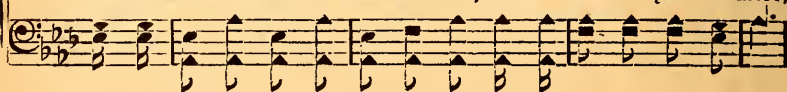
1. There's a land, I know where Christians go, Hap-py land of peace and rest;
2. If in faith we go down here be-low, We shall reach that land of rest,
3. In that land a-bove of peace and love, For each one who stands the test,



In His word God plain-ly tells us so, 'Tis for me the best;
Promised land where milk and hon-ey flow,
Is a crown of life all free from strife, 'tis for me the best;



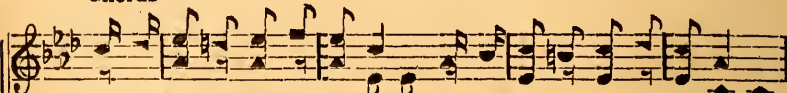
No more part-ings come in that sweet home, With the loved ones gone be-fore,
Noth-ing can an- noy, all is pure joy, And we'll live for ev - er-more;
With the saints I'll stand in that fair land, When we meet to part no more;



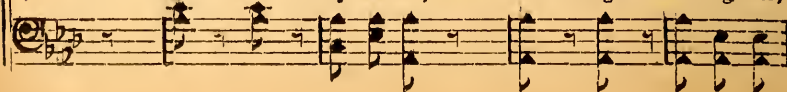
No more broken hearts, no weeping eyes, On the gold - en shore.
on the gold-en shore.



Chorus



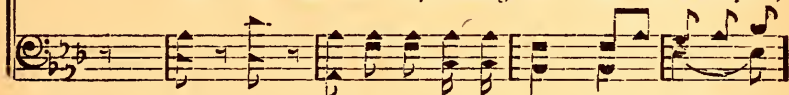
He will light the way be-fore me, Heav-en's love light shining o'er me,
Light the way be-fore, Love light shin-ing o'er,



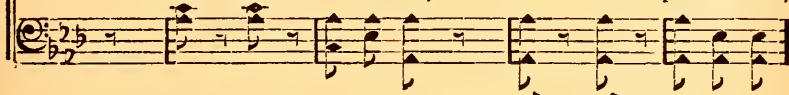
On the Golden Shore



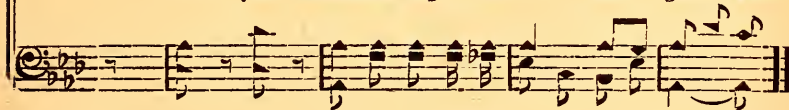
When I'm weak or sad and lone-ly, Bless-ings on me He will pour;
When I'm sad and lone, Bless-ings on me He will pour;



When shall dawn the fair to-mor-row Free from all our pain and sor-row,
When dawns mor-row fair, Free from pain and care,



We shall join the saint-ed mil-lions O-ver on the gold-en shore.
We'll join heaven's throng O-ver on the gold-en shore.

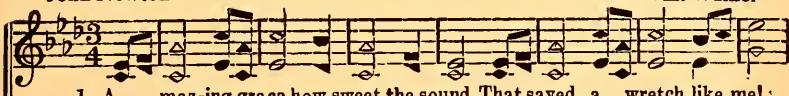


No. 87

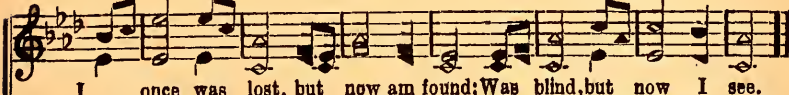
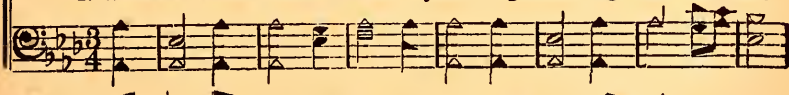
Amazing Grace

John Newton

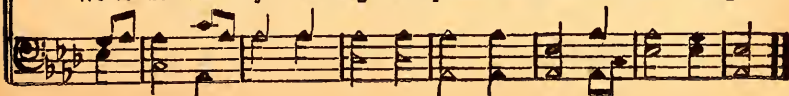
Wm. Walker



1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

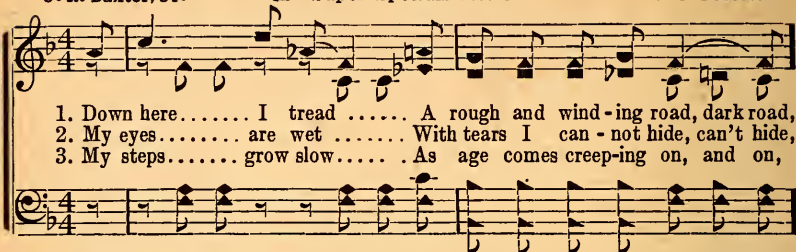


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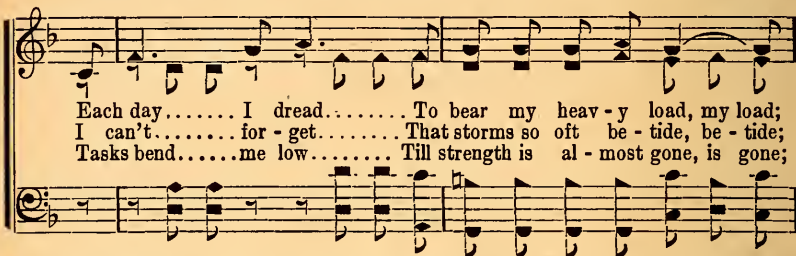
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Super Specials No. 5"

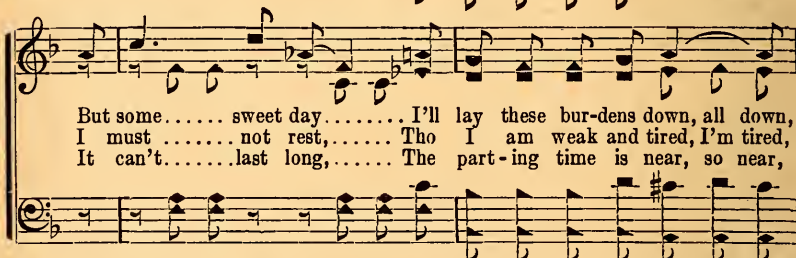
V. O. Fossett



1. Down here..... I tread..... A rough and wind-ing road, dark road,
 2. My eyes..... are wet..... With tears I can - not hide, can't hide,
 3. My steps..... grow slow..... As age comes creep-ing on, and on,



Each day..... I dread..... To bear my heav-y load, my load;
 I can't..... for - get..... That storms so oft be - tide, be - tide;
 Tasks bend..... me low..... Till strength is al - most gone, is gone;

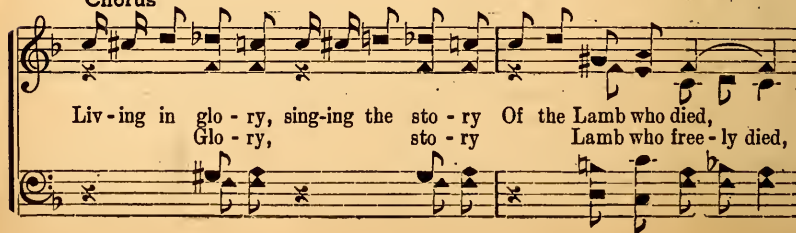


But some..... sweet day..... I'll lay these bur-dens down, all down,
 I must..... not rest,..... Tho I am weak and tired, I'm tired,
 It can't..... last long,..... The part-ing time is near, so near,



Go home..... to stay..... And wear a robe and crown, a crown.
 I'll do..... my best..... Christ has my soul in-spired, in-spired.
 I'll join..... that throng,..... Be with my Sav - ior dear, most dear.

Chorus



Liv-ing in glo - ry, sing-ing the sto - ry Of the Lamb who died,
 Glo - ry, sto - ry Lamb who free - ly died,

Living in Glory

Gone will be sad-ness, all will be glad-ness On the oth-er side;
oth-er side;

Hap-py for ev-er, doubting Him nev-er, Dwelling in His love,
Ev-er, nev-er, In His precious love,

Free from all sor-row on that glad morrow In that home a-bove.
in heav'n above.

No. 89

Promised Land

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

S. Stennet & J. G.

in "Super Specials No. 5"

John Guthrie

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand And cast a wish-ful eye To Canaan's
2. O'er all those wide extended plains Shines one eter-nal day, There God, the
3. When shall I reach that happy place And be for-ev-er blest? When shall I

D. S.—Sweet ha-ven of the blest; I long to

Fine Chorus D. S.

fair and hap-py land Where my possessions lie.
Son, for-ev-er reigns And scatters night a-way. O hap-py land beyond compare,
see my Father's face And in His bos-om rest?

meet my Sav-ior there And with Him be at rest.

No. 90

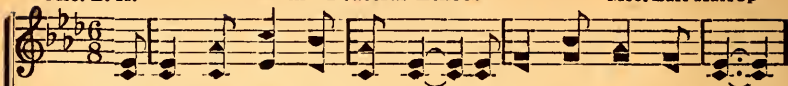
I Heard My Master Speak

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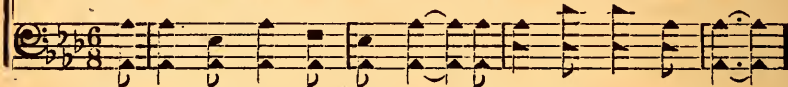
Mrs. E. H.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

Mrs. Earl Harrop



1. My heart was sad and lone - ly, No balm for sin had I,
 2. With joy my soul is swell - ing, Since trust - ing Je - sus' name,
 3. O sin - ner, trust the Sav - ior, His sweet for - give - ness seek;



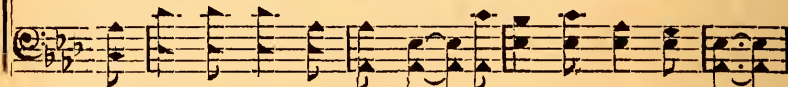
No Com - fort - er to cheer me When I should come to die;
 'Tis won - der - ful to know Him, Each day He is the same;
 Be still and hum - bly lis - ten, You'll hear the Mas - ter speak;



Through dark - ness drear I wan - dered, Re - lease from sin to seek;
 No more my days are lone - ly, No more so sad and bleak,
 From out of heav - en's por - tals His voice will come to thee;



Then through the mist of black - ness I heard my Mas - ter speak.
 Since on that glo - rious morn - ing I heard my Mas - ter speak.
 The words He will be say - ing Are those He spoke to me.



Chorus



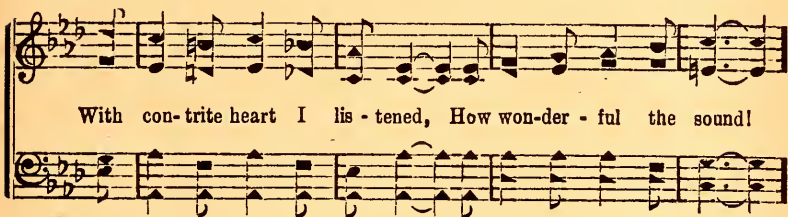
Come un - to me, He whis - pered, And in my name be - lieve,



I Heard My Master Speak



O - bey - ing my com-mand-ments, E - ter - nal life re - ceive,



With con-trite heart I lis - tened, How won-der - ful the sound!



The an - gel's song in heav-en, A lost sheep had been found.

No. 91

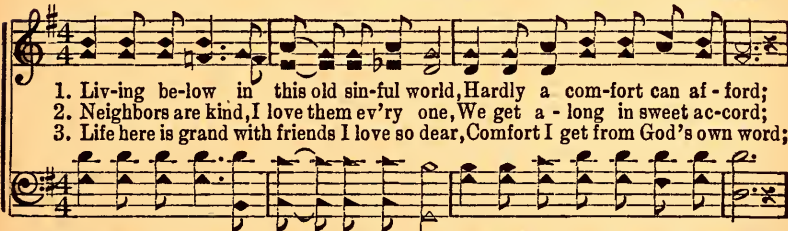
Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "Golden Key"

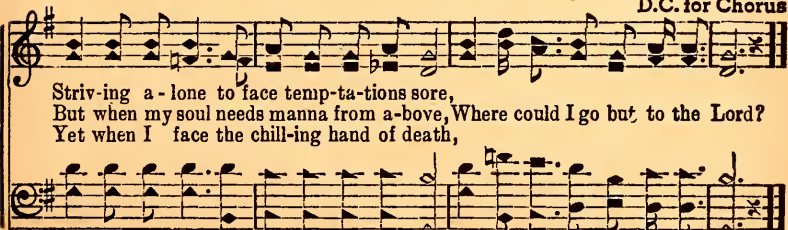
J. B. Coats



1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO. - Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus



Striv-ing a - lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

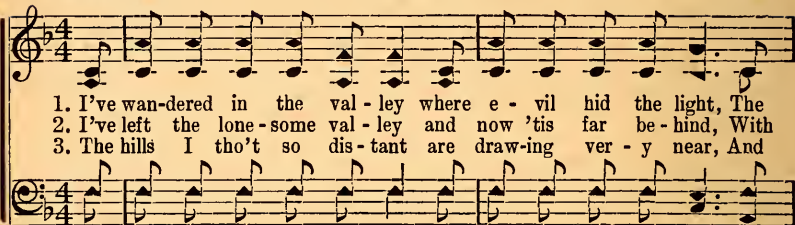
I've Left the Lonesome Valley

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Heaven's Lamp"


W. W. Combs



1. I've wan-dered in the val - ley where e - vil hid the light, The
 2. I've left the lone - some val - ley and now 'tis far be - hind, With
 3. The hills I tho't so dis - tant are draw - ing ver - y near, And



glow of love and beau - ty I could not see; Un - til sal - va - tion's mes - sage
 Je - sus I am climb - ing the hills of love; A - long the road to glo - ry
 bright - er now are shin - ing the lights of home, Al - tho my steps grow weary



came ring - ing thru the night, Pro - claim - ing that redem - tion was meant for me.
 sweet peace and joy I find, His lead - ing I will fol - low to heav'n a - bove.
 He frees my heart from fear, My Lord goes on be - fore me and bids me come.

Chorus



Left the val - ley of de - spair sin, my
 I've left the lone - some val - ley of sin - ful doubt and



sin - ful doubt and shame, The Lord has drawn me up - ward by
 shame, The Lord has drawn me up - ward by

I've Left the Lonesome Valley

pow - er of His ho - ly name; Left the
the pow - er of His name; I've left the lone-some

val - ley far be - hind, I'm on the shin - ing hills of love,
val - ley, I'm on the hills of love,

I'm mov - ing up - ward to the world a - bove.
I'm mov - ing on - ward, bright-er world a - bove.

No. 93

Morning Thanks

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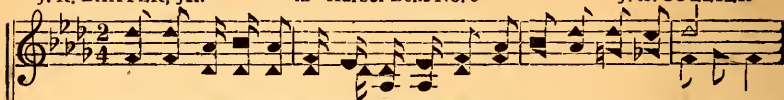
B. B. E.

in "Heaven's Lamp"

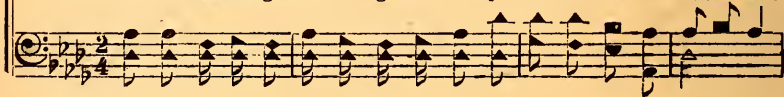
B. B. Edmiaston

1. When the morn-ing light is break-ing, And the east-ern sky is gray,
2. Let us thank Him for His mer - cy, For pro - tec - tion thru the night,
3. He hath clothed and fed and kept us, Blest us with His bound-less love,

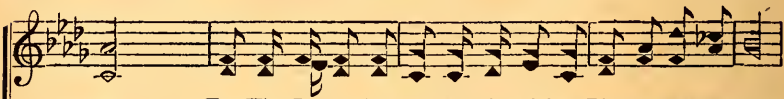
When the earth to day is wak-ing; To the Fa - ther let us pray.
For each gift that He doth send us, For His love and for His light.
Let us make a morn-ing off-'ring Un - to Him who reigns a - bove.



1. Jesus purchased me with His precious blood And set this captive free, (so free,)
2. Je-sus pardoned me, when to Him I came, And took a-way my sin, (my sin,)
3. Je-sus makes me glad all a-long the road My feet must onward fare, (must fare,)

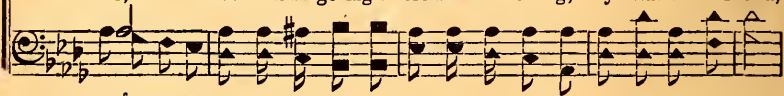


O - pened wide the fount of the cleansing flood, A ran-som for you and
Gave me lib - er - ty, praise His ho - ly name, So free - ly He took me
He pre-pared for me in the soul's a-bode A man-sion of beau - ty



me;
in;
rare;

For Him I'm liv-ing, true ser-vice giving, Bid men leave sin's mud,
Now He is o'er me, goes on be-fore me, Life's crown I shall win,
Soon I'll be go-ing where bliss is flowing, Lay aside earth's load,



for-ev-er;

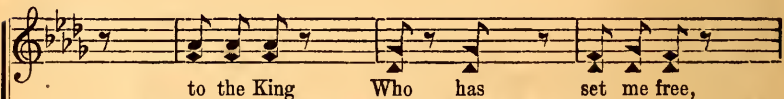
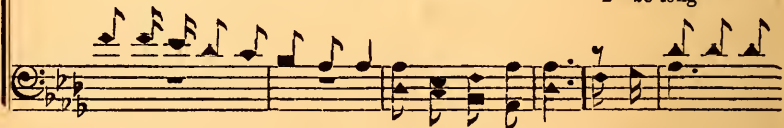


CHORUS

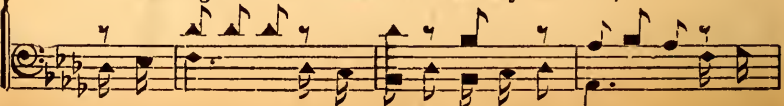
No more the path for me is dim, I be-long to Him.

I be-long

I be-long



to the King Who has set me free,
to the King Who has died to set my soul free, So this



I Belong to Him

So this song I can sing From the fount in me;
 song I can sing From the fountain flow-ing in me;

'Mid sin's thron I shall cling, Friend who
 'Mid sin's thron I shall cling To this friend who taught me to

made me see, No more the path for me is dim, I be-long to Him.
 see,

No. 95

Father, I Thank You

Copyright, 1936, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
 in "Harbor Bells No. 5"

J. R. BAXTER, JR. Sug. by C. McN.

CHAS. McNEESE

1. Father, I thank you for all you've done To make my path-way bright, I would be
 2. Will-ing-ly you made the sac - ri - fice That I could go to school, Now may I
 3. Fa-ther we'll meet in that home a-bove Where we shall never part, I'll ne'er for-

D. S.—For all you've done for me, O let me

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

ev - er a faith-ful son, For you have taught me right.
 learn how to win life's prize, Never to play the fool. Fa-ther, I thank you now
 get how you proved your love, Giving your child a start.

feel your hand on my brow Then all the shadows flee.

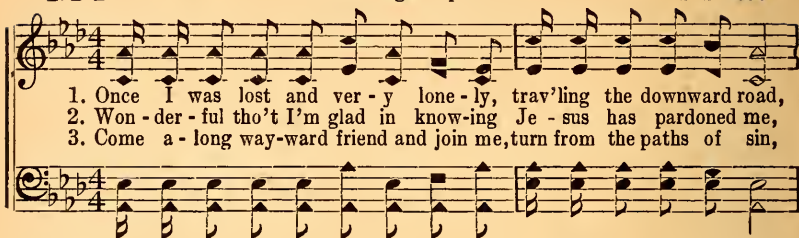
No. 96 Jesus Saved Me and I'm Glad

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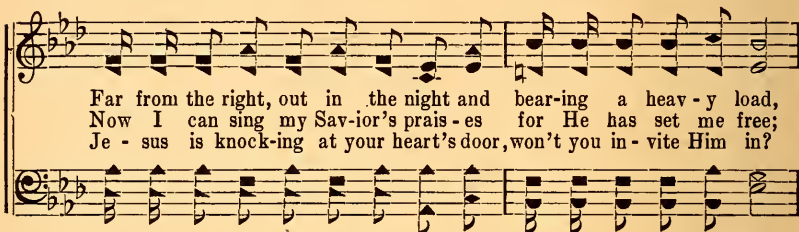
L. L. E.

in "New Songs Supreme"

L. L. Eads



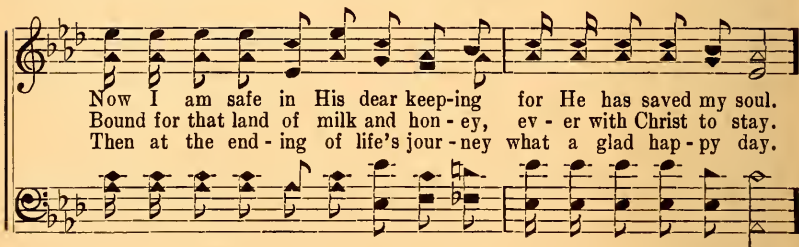
1. Once I was lost and ver - y lone - ly, trav'ling the downward road,
 2. Won - der - ful tho't I'm glad in know-ing Je - sus has pardoned me,
 3. Come a - long way-ward friend and join me, turn from the paths of sin,



Far from the right, out in the night and bear-ing a heav - y load,
 Now I can sing my Sav-ior's prais-es for He has set me free;
 Je - sus is knock-ing at your heart's door, won't you in - vite Him in?

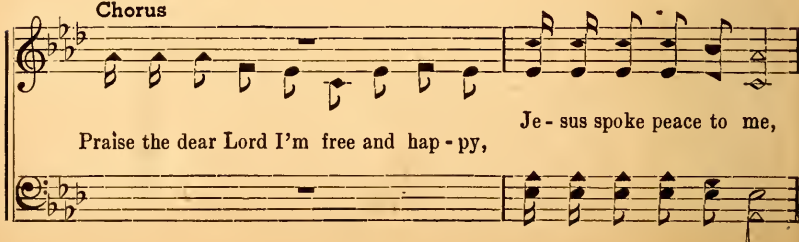


Then I heard Je - sus sweet - ly say-ing Come ye in - to the fold,
 I am so hap - py, hal - le - lu - jah, go - ing the homeward way,
 You can then too en - joy the bliss of walk - ing the homeward way,



Now I am safe in His dear keep-ing for He has saved my soul.
 Bound for that land of milk and hon - ey, ev - er with Christ to stay.
 Then at the end - ing of life's jour - ney what a glad hap - py day.

Chorus



Je - sus spoke peace to me,
 Praise the dear Lord I'm free and hap - py,

Jesus Saved Me and I'm Glad

Lift-ed me out from un-der bond-age,

Set-ting my spir-it free;

Now I am on my way to heav-en,

Glo-ry to God on high,

Trav-el-ing home to be with loved ones nev-er to say good-by.

No. 97

The Gospel News

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "New Songs Supreme"

E. D. Culpepper

1. Make known the gos-pel news, Tell it the world a-round;
2. Re-peat the gos-pel news, Ring out the bells of love;
3. Re-veal the gos-pel news, Your life is seen of men;

The dy-ing souls of earth Wait now to hear the sound.
Re-ech-o thru the world The song from heav'n a-bove.
Show forth the bless-ed Christ Keep free from ev-'ry sin.

Going Home

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

G. R. K.

in "New Songs Supreme"

G. Randolph Keith

1. I am on my home-ward journey, Trav-'ling thru this world be-low;
2. When my jour-ney here is end-ed And I close my eyes in death,

There will be no sin nor sor-row In the land to which I go;
I shall wake to per-fect vi-sion, Where we draw no fi-nal breath;

Ev - 'ry day I'm up - ward mov - ing, I've no time to id - ly roam,
End - less life for me is wait - ing, Just a - cross the mys - tic foam,

Soon I'll meet my Lord in heav-en, I am go-ing o-ver home.
Where I'll praise the Lord for-ev-er,

Chorus

Go Re - joic - ing, I'm voic - ing home, sal - va - tion's sto - ry, Go I walk with

Going Home

and talk with the King of glo - ry, He guides me and hides me
ing home, Go - ing

from dan - gers that come, I am go - ing o - ver home.

No. 99

Look Down on Me

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

M. H. McK.

in "New Songs Supreme"

M. H. McKee

1. Lord, I'm weak and ver - y small, Need - y as can be;
2. Day by day Thy grace I need, 'Tis my on - ly plea;
3. Till my toil - ing here is done And my spir - it free;

Fine

On Thy name in faith I call,
Thou a - lone can help in - deed, Lord, look down on me.
Till a crown of life is won,

D.S.—On Thy name in faith I call,
Chorus

D. S.

Down on me, down on me, Lord, look down on me;

1. Won-der-ful the sto - ry, Je - sus came from glo - ry, Left heav-en to
 2. On - ward I go sing-ing, safe - ly to Him clinging, I'm hap - py to
 3. Love-light now is shin-ing, sil - ver is the lin-ing, My path-way seems

show that He loves me; Suf-ered in my stead and free - ly for me bled,
 find that He loves me; Bore my guilt and shame, O praise His ho-ly name,
 smooth for He loves me; Darkness can't alarm, the sinful world can't charm,

CHORUS

For Je - sus loves me, I know. Je - sus loves my soul and

I praise Him, Made sin-clouds to roll, I up - raise Him,

He gave me a home 'neath fair heaven's dome, I'll live in glo - ry sub-

Jesus Loves Me

lime; Noth-ing harms me now for He's near me, When to

Him I bow then He'll hear me, He's my King a -bove, He gives
I know that

me His love All the time.
Ev'-ry moment my Re-deem-er loves me all the time.

No. 101

J. R. B., JR.

My Prayer

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner

J. R. BAXTER, JR.

m *mp*
1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, save me, Thru Thy match - less grace,
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, keep me, Lest I go a - stray,
3. Je - sus, Sav - ior, help me, Point the lost a - bove;

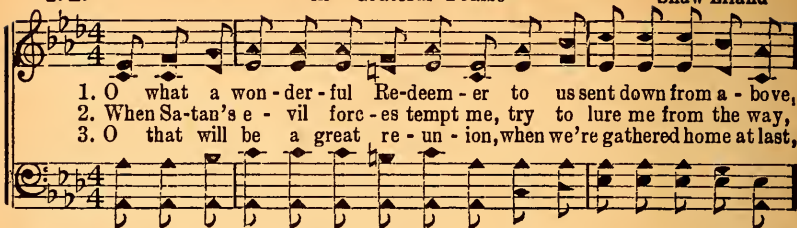
p *pp rit.*
That some day in glo - ry, I may see Thy face.
When a - wake or sleep-ing, Keep me, Lord, I pray.
Teach me how to tell them Of Thy precious love. A - men.

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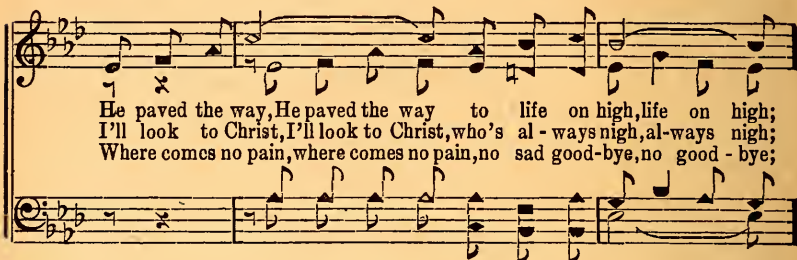
S. E.

in "Grateful Praise"

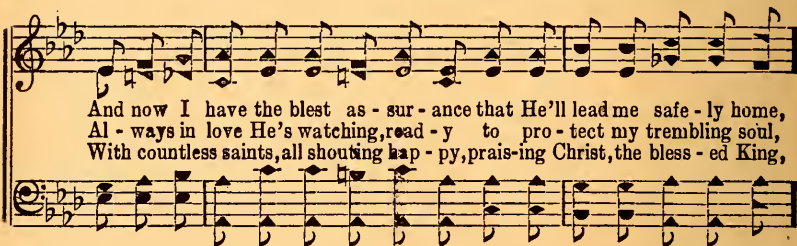
Shaw Eiland



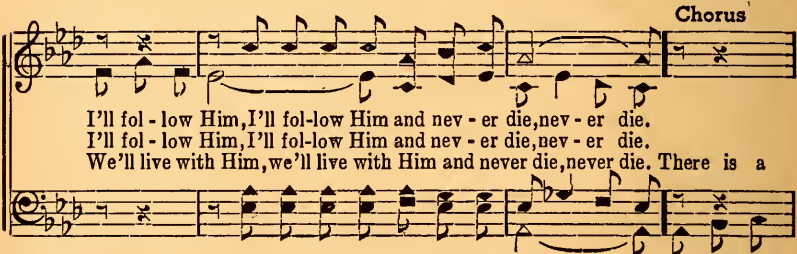
1. O what a won - der - ful Re - deem - er to us sent down from a - bove,
 2. When Sa - tan's e - vil forc - es tempt me, try to lure me from the way,
 3. O that will be a great re - un - ion, when we're gathered home at last,



He paved the way, He paved the way to life on high, life on high;
 I'll look to Christ, I'll look to Christ, who's al - ways nigh, al - ways nigh;
 Where comes no pain, where comes no pain, no sad good - bye, no good - bye;

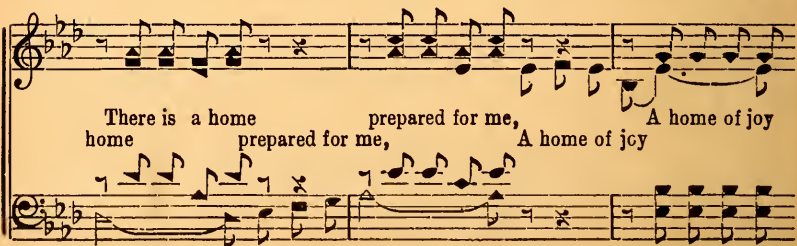


And now I have the blest as - sur - ance that He'll lead me safe - ly home,
 Al - ways in love He's watching, read - y to pro - tect my trembling soul,
 With countless saints, all shouting hap - py, prais - ing Christ, the bless - ed King,



Chorus

I'll fol - low Him, I'll fol - low Him and nev - er die, nev - er die.
 I'll fol - low Him, I'll fol - low Him and nev - er die, nev - er die.
 We'll live with Him, we'll live with Him and never die, never die. There is a



There is a home prepared for me, A home of joy
 home prepared for me, A home of joy

I'll Follow Him and Never Die

be-yond the sky; Christ leads the way
Christ leads the way to that fair

to that fair land, I'll fol-low Him and nev-er die.
land, I'll fol-low Him nev-er die.

No. 103

Walking by my Side

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Grateful Praise" V. O. Fossett

1. Now my heart is light and my hope is bright, In the Sav-ior I con-fide;
2. From the nar-row way I can nev-er stray With the Sav-ior as my Guide,
3. There is peace and rest with the saved and blest Just be-yond the crys-tal tide,

Fine

Life is one sweet song, as I press a-long, He is walk-ing by my side.
Whether weal or woe, it is sweet to know, He is walk-ing by my side.
I shall reach my home, o'er the roll-ing foam, With the Sav-ior by my side.

D.S.—There is naught to fear, when the path is drear, He is walk-ing by my side.

Chorus

D.S.

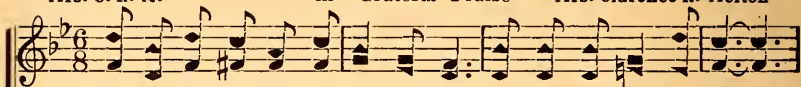
He is walking by my side, In His love I shall a-bide;
He is walking by my side, In His love I shall a-bide;

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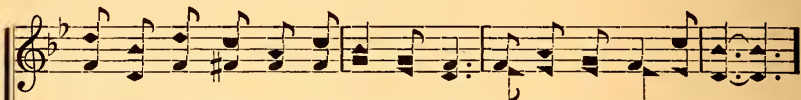
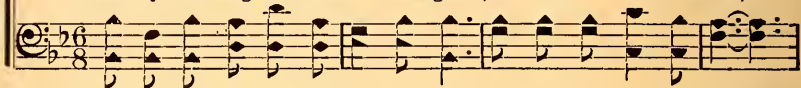
Mrs. C. R. M.

in "Grateful Praise"

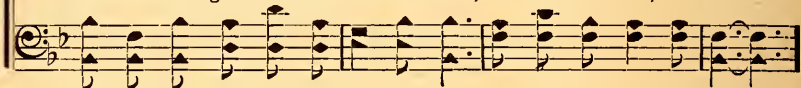
Mrs. Clarence R. Melton



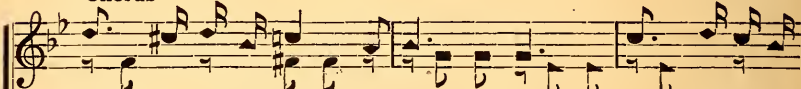
1. I have a friend who is al-ways near, Keep-ing me safe each day;
2. I have no rich-es nor earth-ly fame, I own no pal-ace great;
3. Glad-ly I'll sing of His matchless grace, Serve Him while here be-low;



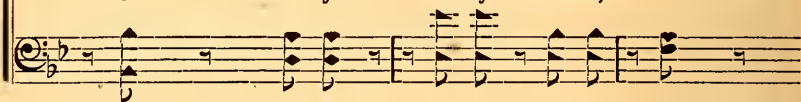
All that He asks is my love for Him, And that I walk His way.
 But I can love Him who for me died, Mansions for me a-wait.
 And when He gath-ers His chil-dren home, He'll in-clude me, I know.



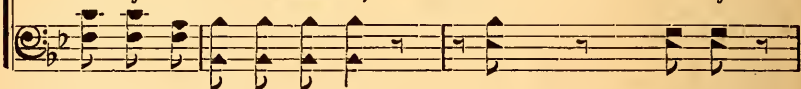
Chorus



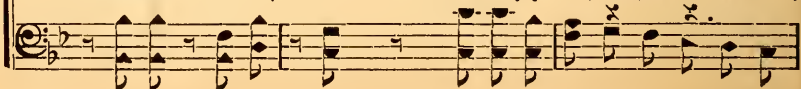
I can tru-ly love my Sav-ior, I can humbly
 I tru-ly love my Sav-ior, I



do His will, Some down here may own a
 humbly can do His blest will; Some here may



man-sion, Life with earthly treas-ures fill;
 own a mansion, Life selfish joys fill, but they'll soon lose them;



I Can Truly Love Him

I am lay-ing up my treas - ures, In the Father's
I'm lay-ing up my treas-ures, In
ho - - ly place; I can tru - ly serve my
heaven, the ho - ly bright place; I tru - ly
Sav - ior, Trust - ing in His keep - ing grace.
can serve my Lord, I'm trust-ing His won-der-ful grace.

No. 105

For Thee

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. F. R.

in "Grateful Praise"

Fred Rich

1. O take my voice, and let me sing In prais-es
2. O take my will and make it Thine, For Thee, my Lord, for Thee; That it may
3. O take my life and let me live Take ev - 'ry-

D.S.—For Thee, my Lord, for Thee; Lord take my

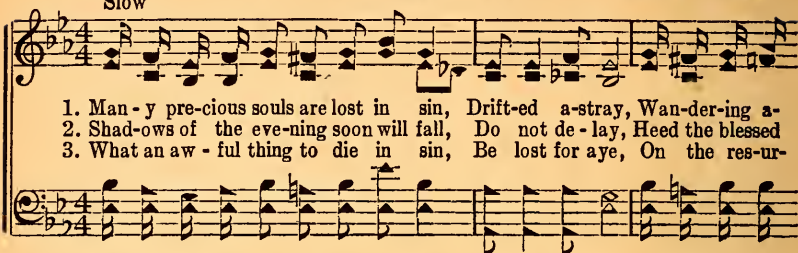
Fine Chorus

D.S.

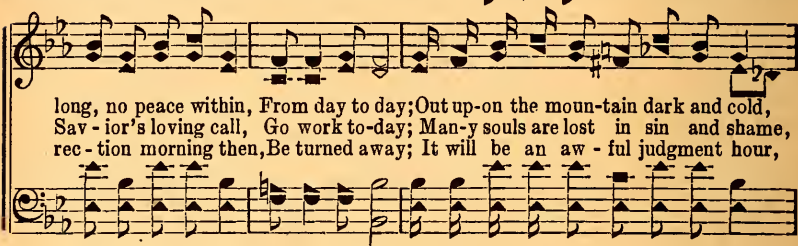
to my heav'nly King—
be no long-er mine—For Thee, my Lord, for Thee. For Thee, my Lord, for Thee,
thing, my all I'd give,

life and let it be,

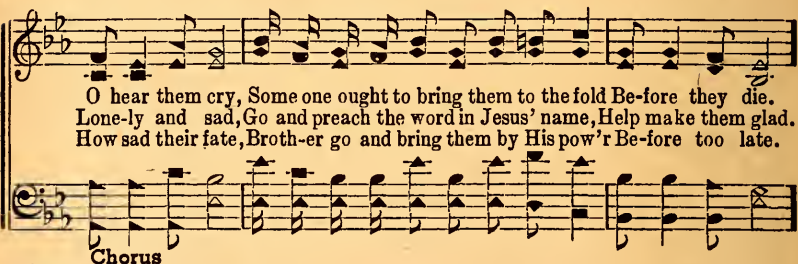
Slow



1. Man - y pre-cious souls are lost in sin, Drift-ed a-stray, Wan-der-ing a-
 2. Shad-ows of the eve-ning soon will fall, Do not de-lay, Heed the blessed
 3. What an aw - ful thing to die in sin, Be lost for aye, On the res-ur-



long, no peace within, From day to day; Out up-on the moun-tain dark and cold,
 Sav-ior's loving call, Go work to-day; Man-y souls are lost in sin and shame,
 rec-tion morning then, Be turned away; It will be an aw - ful judgment hour,

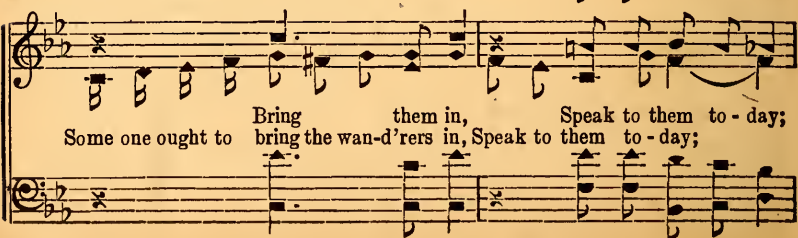


O hear them cry, Some one ought to bring them to the fold Be-fore they die.
 Lone-ly and sad, Go and preach the word in Jesus' name, Help make them glad.
 How sad their fate, Broth-er go and bring them by His pow'r Be-fore too late.

Chorus



Lost in sin, Drift-ing far a - way,
 Man - y pre-cious souls are lost in sin, Drifting far a - way,



Bring them in, Speak to them to - day;
 Some one ought to bring the wan-d'ers in, Speak to them to - day;

Go Bring Them In

Aw - ful day, If they die in sin,
It will be an aw - ful judg - ment day, If they die in sin,

Ought to pray, Help to bring them in.
Ev - 'ry Chris - tian ought to kneel and pray, Help to bring them in.

No. 107 Kind Words are Heaven's Bouquet

To the memory of Charley Taylor, Baton Rouge, La.
Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "New Songs Supreme"

J. B. Coats

1. Kind words, like flow - ers ev - er bloom - ing, Spread fragrance o'er a wait - ing soul,
2. Kind words, like seed we should be sow - ing In ev - 'ry wait - ing field be - low,
3. Kind words are mercy's great - est an - gels Sent forth to com - fort and re - lieve,

Fine

Once spok - en, like the wings of morn - ing, To - ward e - ter - ni - ty still roll.
Will bring some day a gra - cious har - vest, Far greater than we ev - er know.
Once heard they nev - er are for - got - ten, In hap - pi - ness or when you grieve.

D.S.—But grow and bloom in mem'ry's gar - den, Far brighter, sweeter ev - 'ry day.
Chorus **D.S.**

Kind words are bouquets sent from heav - en That nev - er with - er or de - cay,

No. 108

Get On the Road Home

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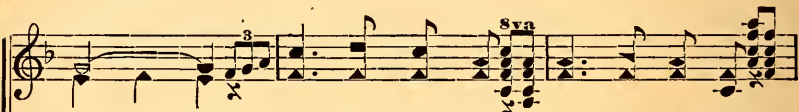
J. B. C.

in "Blessed Hope"

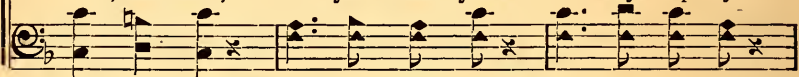
J. B. Coats



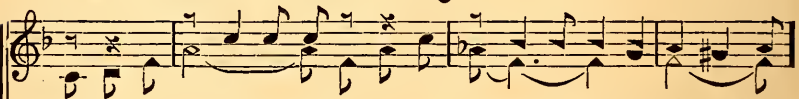
1. While we're praying, while we're pleading, As a-way from God you
 2. Moth-er's long-ing, fa-ther's hop-ing That to Je-sus you will
 3. Love-ly man-sions now are build-ing, Far be-yond earth's dashing



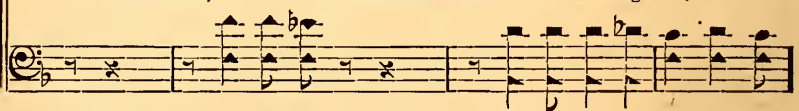
roam, you roam, Stop and lis-ten, turn and has-ten,
 come, will come; How you grieve them! don't de-ceive them,
 foam, mad foam; Will you leave yours al-ways emp-ty?



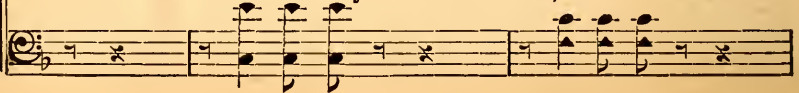
Find the nar-row road back home. Turn from sin
 back home. Turn from your sin



un-to the Lord, to the Lord, Trust re-deem-ing love, God's love;
 And trust re-deem-ing love;



The Sav-ior calls Je-sus calls thru His word,
 you thru His word, To start for



Get On the Road Home

He calls you to start for home, the home a - bove;
home a - - bove; You've wandered

Wandered long, far a - way, Hear His voice,
long your far a - way, O hear His voice,

say - ing, Come; On the road, this ver - y
He's say - ing, Come; Get on the road

yes, to-day, The straight road that leads us home.
day, Get on the straight road that leads us home.

No. 109

I'm Going Home

Wm. D. Hunter, D. D.

Arr. by Rev. W. McDonald

1 { My heav'-nly home is bright and fair, No pain nor death, can en - ter there; }
{ Its glitt'-ring tow'rs the sun out shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more; }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

Lord, Please Let Me In

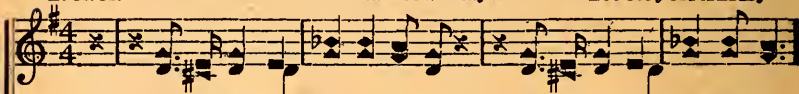
To The Homeland Harmony Quartet, Atlanta, Ga.

Spiritual

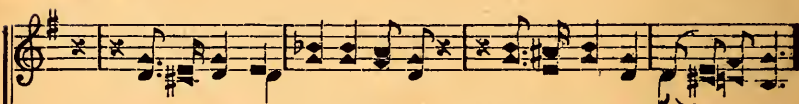
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Rainbow Rays"

L. R. A.

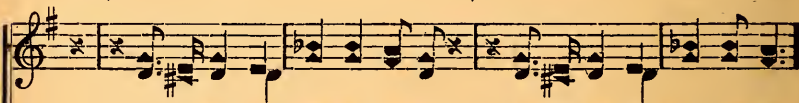
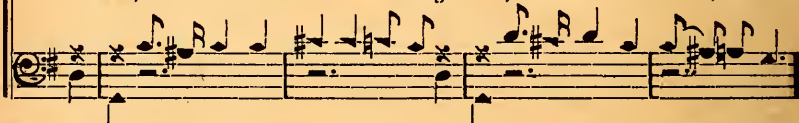
Lee Roy Abernathy



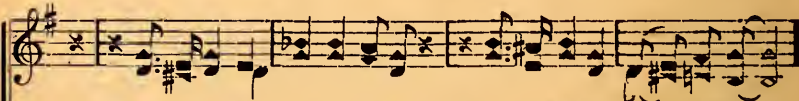
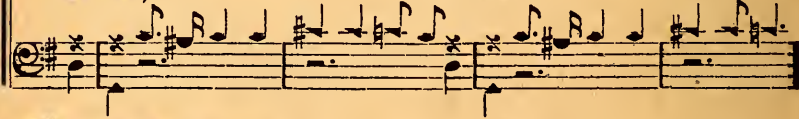
Lord You know I've got sal-va-tion, And You know I've been redeemed,
 1. Dear Lord, You know,
 Day by day the time draws nearer, I'll be read-y for the call,
 2. Some day, I'll be,



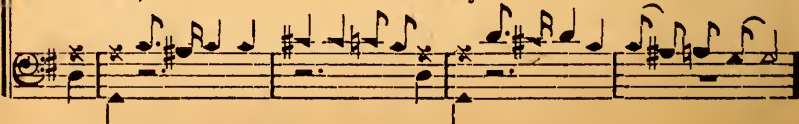
Full of love and con-so-la-tion, More than I had ev - er dreamed;
 I'm full Much more
 And my pathway seems much clearer, Get you read-y one and all;
 I see, Right now,



Lord I need just one as-surance, Yes, You know just what I've been,
 Just one You know
 No there is no way of tell-ing, How the wheel of time will spin,
 Can't tell, The wheel



Help to give me more endurance, Won't You say You'll let me in.
 Lord help Please say
 Go ye forth His praises swelling, Blessed Lord, please let me in.
 Go forth, And say



Lord, Please Let Me In

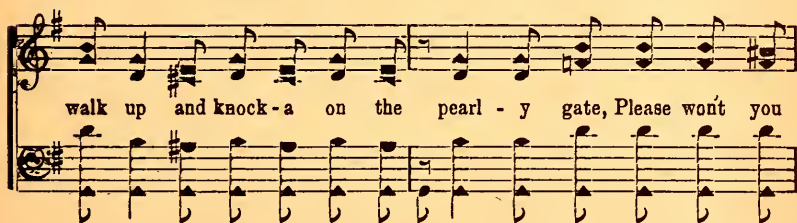
Chorus



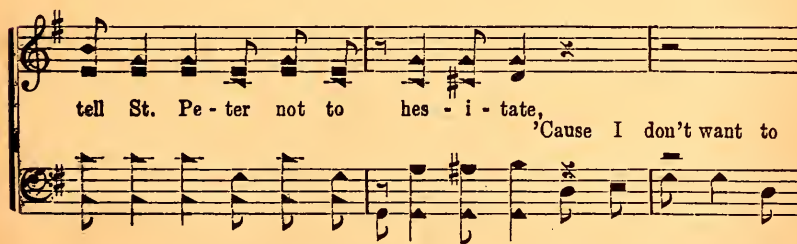
In, Let me in, Lord let me in, let me in, You're my best



friend, Dear - est friend so let me in; For when I



walk up and knock - a on the pearl - y gate, Please won't you



tell St. Pe - ter not to hes - i - tate, 'Cause I don't want to



stand out side and wait, Lord, please let me in.

No. 111

Some of these Days

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. G. P.

in "New Songs Supreme"

Luther G. Presley

1. Some of these days when toil is end - ed and the re-deemed go marching
2. Some of these days when saints have ris - en, break-ing the last of mor - tal
3. Some of these days with fac - es beam-ing, reap - ers will come with joy un-

home, Hap-py will be
ties,
told,

their songs of praise;

Hap-py will be

un - end-ing praise;

Yon - der where voic-es will be blend-ed, rest - ing be-neath that cloud-less
Like as a bird re-leased from pris-on, that shall mount up to par - a
Glo - ry be - yond our fond-est dreaming, just to walk up the streets of

dome, We shall see heav - -
dise,
gold,

en some of these days.

We shall see heav-en

yes, some of these days.

Chorus

Some of these days in glo-ry, some of these days sweet story
Some of these days, some of these days,

Some of these Days



Joy su - per-nal, home e - ter - nal,
We shall be - hold the King su - per-nal, live in that home of love e - ter - nal,



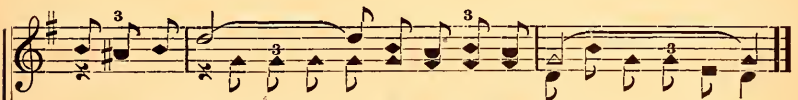
With the re-deemed to sing His praise;
With the re-deemed His worthy praise; Some of these



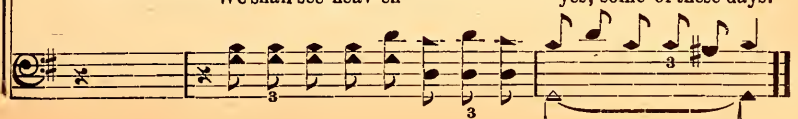
Some of these days to meet Him, some of these days to greet Him,
days..... some of these days.....



No more sigh-ing, no more dy-ing,
Yon-der where no one will be sigh-ing, nev-er a - gain the tho't of dy-ing,



We shall see heav - en some of these days.
We shall see heav-en yes, some of these days.



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J. M. Henson

in "Peaceful Echoes"

V. O. Fossett

1. I am on the moun-tain
2. I can sing with glad-ness
3. I shall meet Him yon-der

with my Lord to - day,
since He set me free,
in the world a - bove, He's lead-ing me

Lead - ing and I've noth-ing to fear;

on and I have noth-ing to fear, naught to fear;

Drink-ing at the
There is no more
Grow-ing tru - er,

foun-tain,
sad-ness,
fon-der,

hap - py on the way,
all is joy for me,
feast-ing on His love,

He is

He's hold-ing my hand and

Chorus

giv - ing com-fort and cheer.

giv - ing com-fort, sweet comfort and cheer. He's holding my hand, and dai-

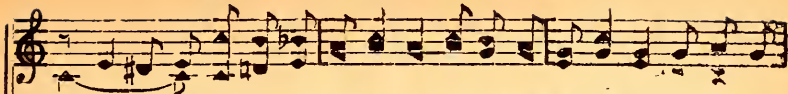
Holds my hand,

ly lead-ing me on,
leads me on,

Won-drous love

His won-der-ful love will keep till shad-ows are

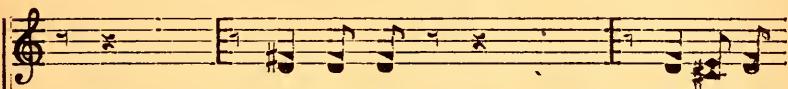
A Wonderful Savior to Me



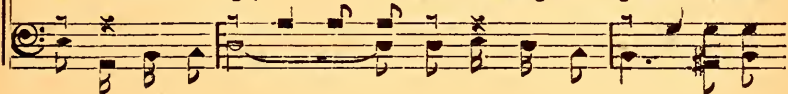
shades are gone, I'm trusting Him each day to show the nar-row way, O what a gone,



won-der - ful Sav - ior is He; Foot-steps true
a Sav - ior is He; I fol - low His foot - steps true



as on-ward I go, on I go, Gives me now
And bless-ings He gives me now



loves I know, He is my soul's glad light each morn-ing,
and loves me I know,



noon and night, O He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.
a Sav - ior to me.

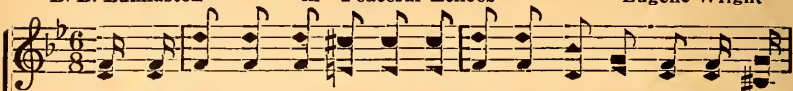


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B. B. Edmiaston

in "Peaceful Echoes"

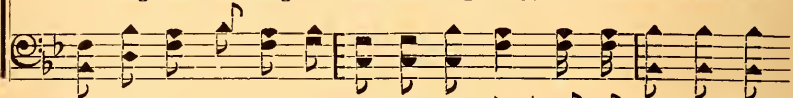
Eugene Wright



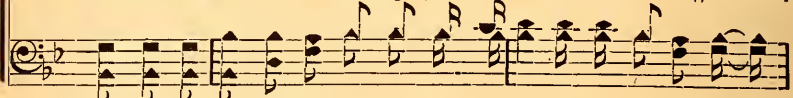
1. When the twi-light's deep shad-ows have gath-ered a-round me, And the
 2. Thru the slum-ber that frees me from all of my sor-row, Naught can
 3. So I'll rest my worn bod-y from all that has grieved me, While a-



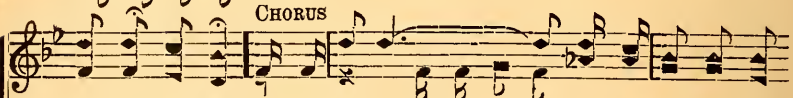
toils of earth's day and its trou-bles are o'er, I'll re-tire for the
 ev-er dis-turb me, my peace to mo-lest; And no mat-ter how
 wait-ing the dawn-ing of end-less, bright day; When the saints shall a-



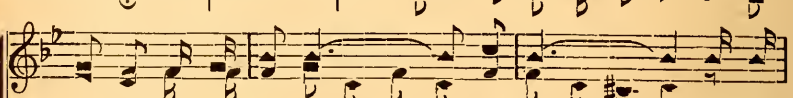
night, and in peace I will slum-ber Till I wake in the morn-ing on
 long, it will seem but a mo-ment, When I wake in the morn-ing in the
 rise at the sound of the trum-pet, I'll a-wake in the morn-ing with



CHORUS



heav-en's bright shore. In the morn-ing I'll a-wake from my
 land of the blest. In the morn-ing
 Je-sus to stay. In the morn-ing



slum-ber, Im-per-fec-tions all gone; All im-
 and sor-rows and tri-als all gone;



When I Wake in the Morning

mor - tal I shall join the glad num - ber Who'll be
 All im - mor - tal im - mor - tal Who with

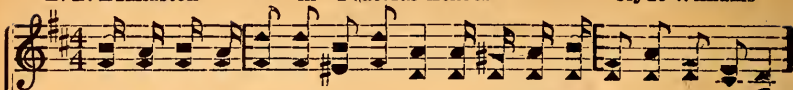
greet - ing the dawn; I will meet you
 rap - ture shall greet the bright, glo - ri - ous dawn; I will meet you

and we'll join in the cho - rus And the Sav - ior
 for - ev - er, for -

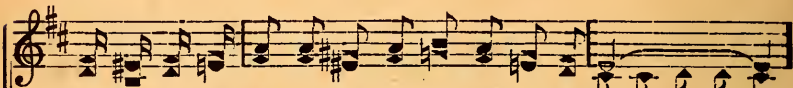
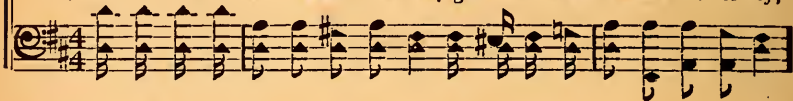
dore; I'll be liv - ing with the ones gone be -
 ev - er a - dore; I'll be liv - ing I'll be liv - ing

fore us, When I wake on heav - en's bright shore.
 Wake in the morn - ing

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 B. B. Edmiaston in "Peaceful Echoes" Clyde Williams



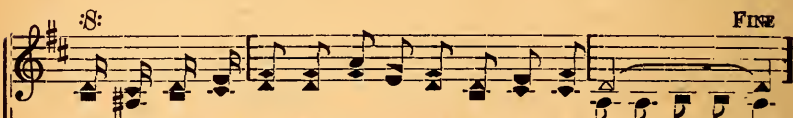
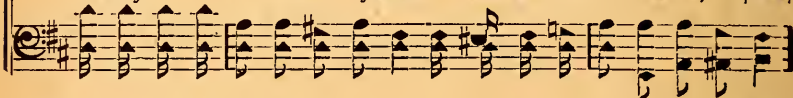
1. Glo - ry be to God, I'm saved from sin, from the darkest night He took me in,
 2. From the bonds of sin He set me free, gave me life a - new and lib - er - ty,



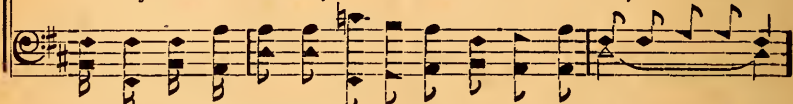
What a won-drous change from days when I in sin did pine, in sin did pine;
 I am shar-ing now His love e - ter - nal and di-vine, His love di-vine;



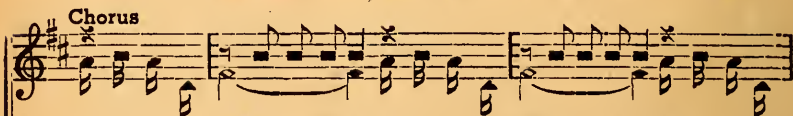
I am climb-ing high-er on the way, walk-ing with my Sav-ior day by day,
 Glad-ly now I tell the sto-ry sweet of sal-va-tion thru His name, complete,



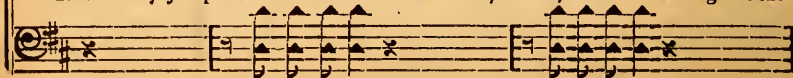
Hal - le - lu - jahs ring since I am His and He is mine, the Lord is mine.
 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, I am His and He is mine, the Lord is mine.



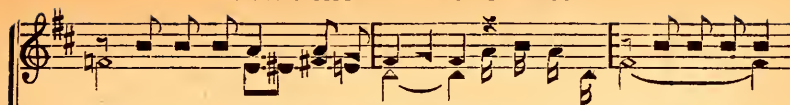
D.S.—Hal - le - lu - iahs ring since I am His and He is mine, the Lord is mine.



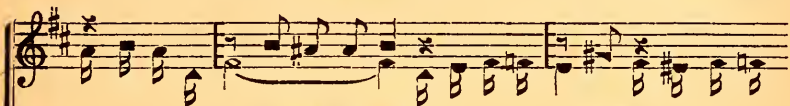
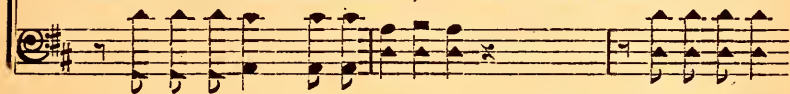
Chorus
 With joy I praise His ho-ly name,
 Now with joy I praise Je-sus' ho-ly name, Telling out the



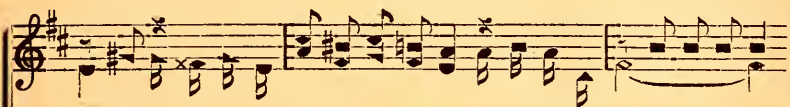
I Am His and He Is Mine



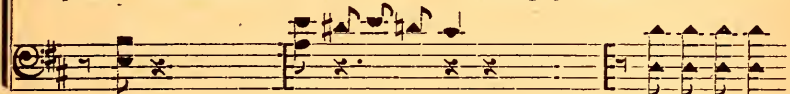
* The glad news from heav'n a-bove, a-bove; For me He died,
news from heav'n a-bove; 'Twas for me He died



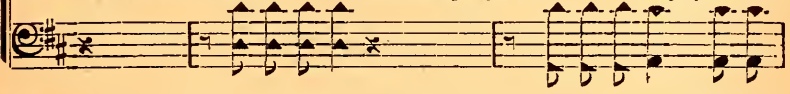
He bore my blame, Love,
bear-ing all my shame, Mar-vel-ous the theme, grace that is su-



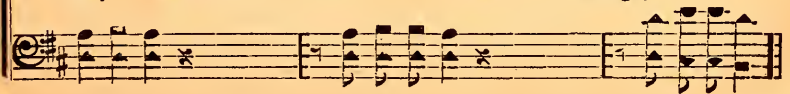
love, love, re-deeming love; Close by His side,
preme, won-der-ful is God's Walk-ing by His side,



I'm safe, I know, He'll keep me by pow'r di-
I am safe, I know, He will keep my soul by pow'r di-



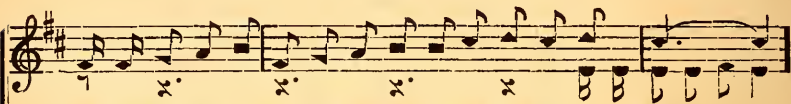
vine, di-vine; Sweet peace in Him as on I go,
vine; Peace I find in Him -as I on-ward go,



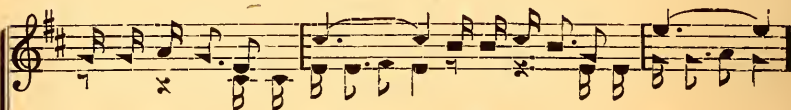
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Adger M. Pace in "Peaceful Echoes" James W. Poole



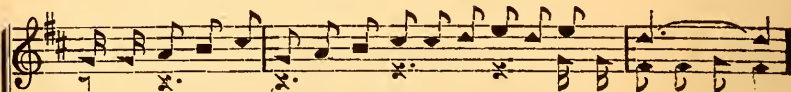
1. At the beau-ti-ful gate man-y loved ones a - wait,
 At the beau-ti-ful gate man-y loved ones a-wait,
 2. At the beau-ti-ful gate to my fu-ture es - tate,
 At the beau-ti-ful gate to my fu-ture es-tate,



They are wait-ing to wel-come us home to that heav-en-ly shore;
 To that beau-ti-ful shore;
 I will en-ter and join them some won-der-ful, won-der-ful day;
 On some won-der-ful day;



And I want to go there in their glo-ry to share,
 And I want to go there in their glo-ry to share,
 And we'll sing of the love of the Sav-ior a - bove,
 And we'll sing of the love of the Sav-ior a-bove,

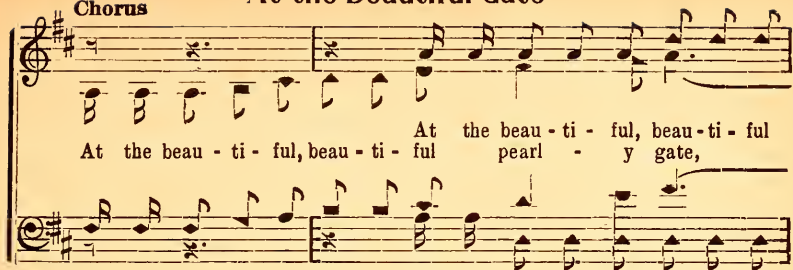


When the toil-ing of life with its sor-row for-ev-er are o'er,
 All for-ev-er are o'er,
 Glad-ly sing-ing His prais-es in glo-ry, for-ev-er to stay.
 There for-ev-er to stay.

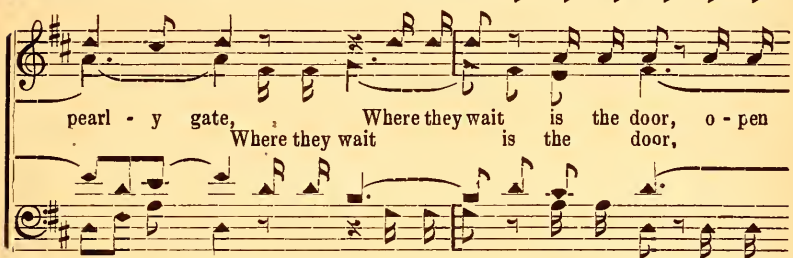


At the Beautiful Gate

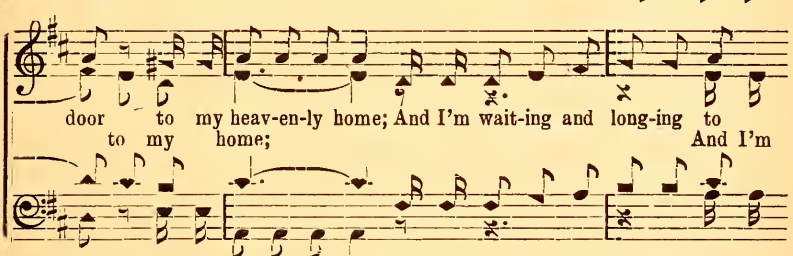
Chorus



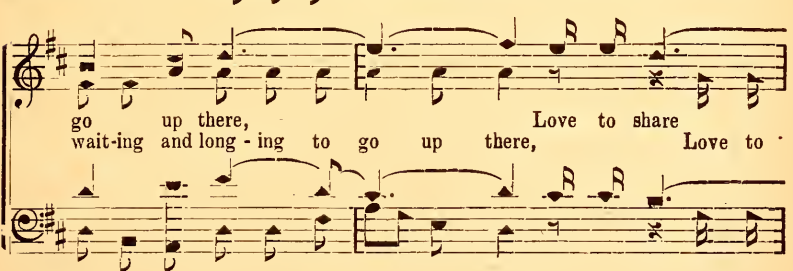
At the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
pearl - y gate,



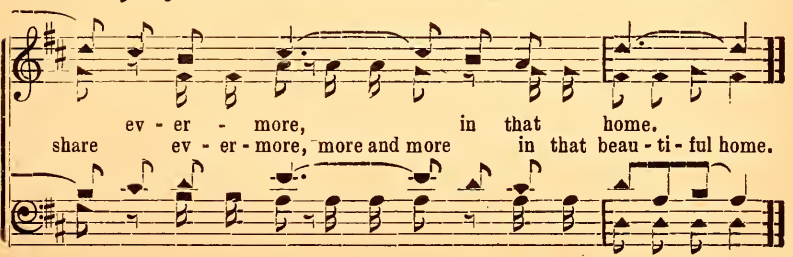
pearl - y gate, Where they wait is the door, o - pen
Where they wait is the door,



door to my heav-en-ly home; And I'm wait-ing and long-ing to
to my home; And I'm



go up there, Love to share
wait-ing and long - ing to go up there, Love to



share ev - er - more, in that home.
share ev - er - more, more and more in that beau - ti - ful home.

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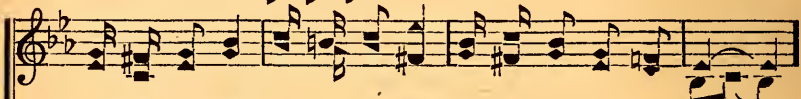
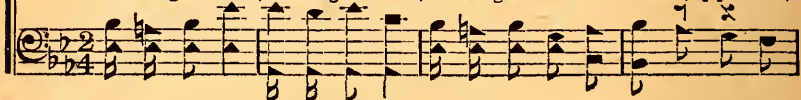
V. B. E.

in "Humble Hearts"

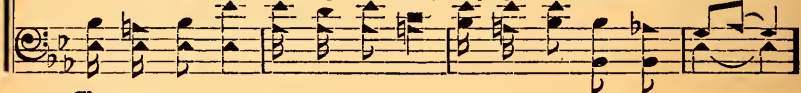
Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis



1. All the day long, as I go on, Won-der-ful praise I sing, I'm sing-ing;
 2. Looking a-head, noth-ing to dread, Know-ing I'll soon reach home, up yon-der;



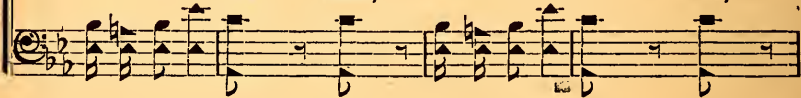
There is no fear, Je-sus is near, He is my Lord and King.
 Sin is be-hind, glo-ry I find; Hap-pi-ness true has come.



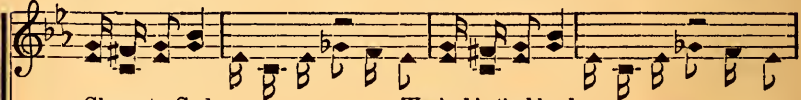
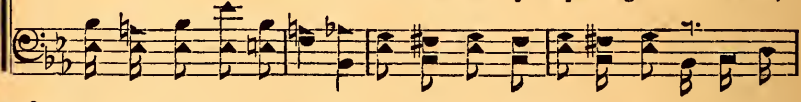
Chorus



All the day long Christ is my song,
 wonderful joy is mine, mel-o-dy all the time,
 He's mine, di-vine,



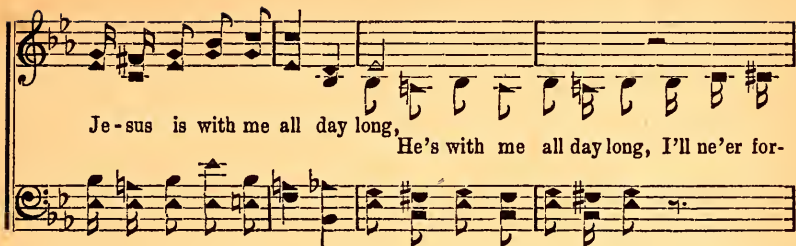
Drear-y days are for-ev-er gone,
 the drear-y days are gone for-ev-er,



Glo-ry to God, Washed in the blood,
 bil-lows of glo-ry roll, now I'm redeemed and whole,
 joys roll, made whole,



All the Day Long



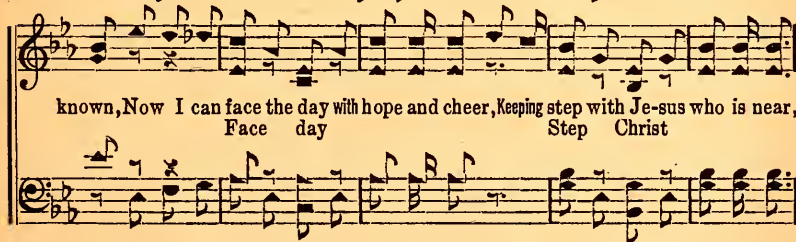
Je-sus is with me all day long, He's with me all day long, I'll ne'er for-



Not for-get He drew me and I followed on,
get the day He found me, put His arms around me,



Made me take a flight to realms un-
Then He made my heavy bur-den feel just like a bird in

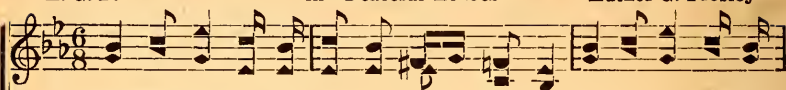


known, Now I can face the day with hope and cheer, Keeping step with Je-sus who is near,
Face day Step Christ

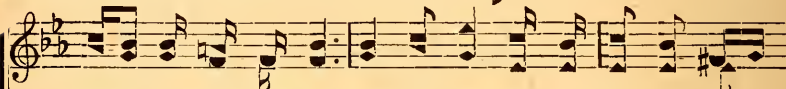


Leads us all day long.
I am hap-py serving Je-sus for I know He leads us all day long.

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 L. G. P. in "Peaceful Echoes" Luther G. Presley



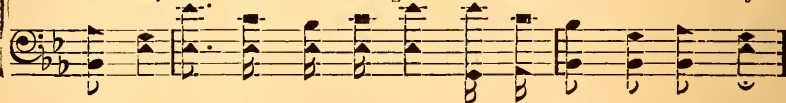
1. Some sweet day when my work here is end - ed, When my Lord says to
2. There'll be light when I come to the riv - er, Ho - ly light from the
3. Just a rose beau - ti - ful like your friendship, Side by side we have



lay these bur - dens down; Just a rose say - ing that you re-
 hills of Gal - i - lee; And my barque will not rock on the
 toiled a - long the way; Just a rose and a song a - bout



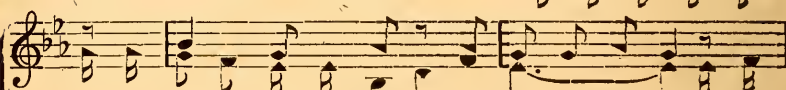
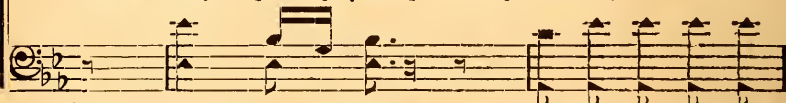
mem - ber, And some sweet old songs by my friends gath - ered 'round.
 wa - ters, Je - sus will be there when I put out to sea.
 heav - en, Till we meet a - gain on some won - der - ful day.



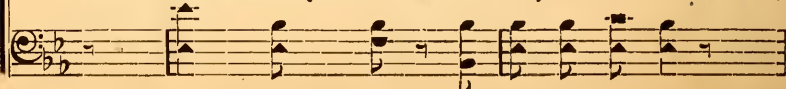
Chorus



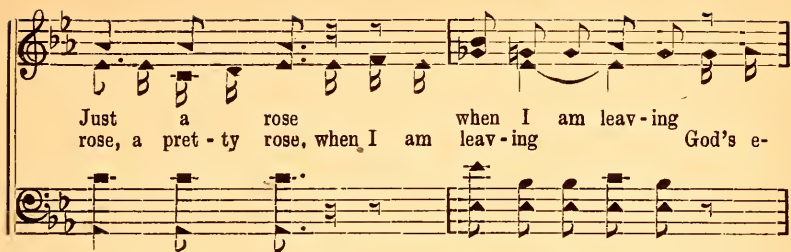
Just a rose up - on my cas - ket,
 Just a rose, a pret - ty rose up - on my cas - ket,



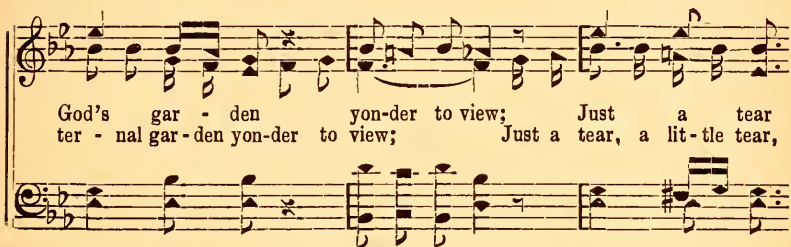
As a Tok - en that your love has been true,
 As a tok - en that your love has been true, Just a



Just a Rose



Just a rose when I am leav-ing
 rose, a pret-ty rose, when I am leav-ing God's e-



God's gar-den yon-der to view; Just a tear
 ter-nal gar-den yon-der to view; Just a tear, a lit-tle tear,



when we are part-ing, World to
 when we are part-ing, In this world to meet a-



meet a-gain nev-er-more, Just a rose
 gain nev-er-more, Just a rose, a pret-ty rose, and God be



and God be with you Meet a-gain on that ev-er-green shore.
 with you Till we meet a-gain

No. 118 No Wrecks On God's Highway

Copyright, 1948, by The Hartford Music & Ptg. Co., Inc
W. Ernest Hamby in "Golden Gates"

M. S. Hall
Arr. for this work

1. There'll be no wrecks.....on Heav-en's high-way That leads from
2. O praise the Lord.....for His sweet prom-ise To meet the
3. We are a land.....of hap-py sing-ers, We're trust-ing

earth.....to glo-ry land, to glo-ry land; And all the con-
served....on that bright strand, the gold-en strand; And af-ter we.....
in.....the love of God, the love of God; And we'll keep go-

voys will be guid-ed (on the way) By our dear Sav-(ior's Sav-)ior's mighty
have made the jour-ney(to the end) We'll shont and sing (yes, sing) in glo-ry
ing on re-joic-ing(day by day,) As faith-ful-ly (thrulife) we on-ward

Chorus

hand. (His mighty hand.) O the highway, Heav-'nly highway,
land. (In glo-ry land.)
plod. (We on-ward plod. Upon the high-way, heav-en-ly high-way,

Lead-ing thru to the heav'nly land,
Lead-ing us straight thru to the heavenly land, Up-on this

No Wrecks On God's Highway

Glo - ry line, not a wreck will be, For it is safe
line no wrecks will be, For it is safe

for you and me; O what sing-ing!
for you and me; Then O what shout-ing, what a re-

what re-joic-ing! When we gath-er
joic-ing! When we all gath-er with the heav-en-ly

with the heav'nly band, Tree of life will be blooming
band, The tree of life will e'er be blooming

Up-on the banks of the riv-er of life, the riv-er of life.
Up-on the banks of the riv-er of life.

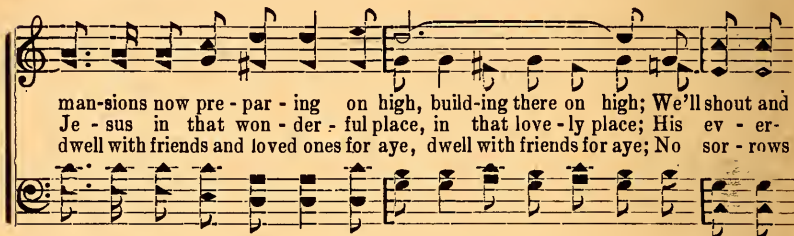
No. 119

I'm Going Up Home

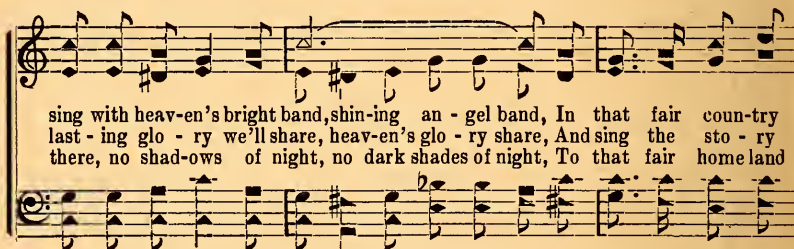
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 W. A. S. in "Peaceful Echoes" W. Allan Sims



1. I'm go - ing to that beau - ti - ful land, bless - ed glo - ry land, To
 2. We'll ev - ry one be hap - py up there, we'll be hap - py there With
 3. I'm go - ing to that land of de - light, land of pure de - light, To

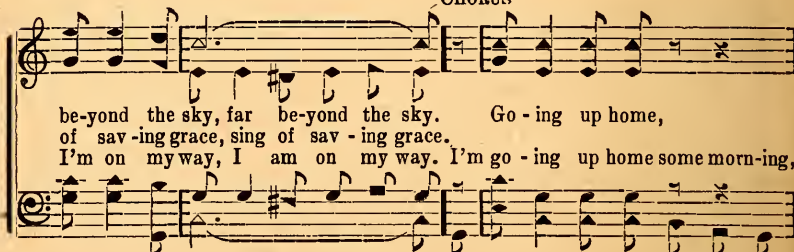


man - sions now pre - par - ing on high, build - ing there on high; We'll shout and
 Je - sus in that won - der - ful place, in that love - ly place; His ev - er -
 dwell with friends and loved ones for aye, dwell with friends for aye; No sor - rows

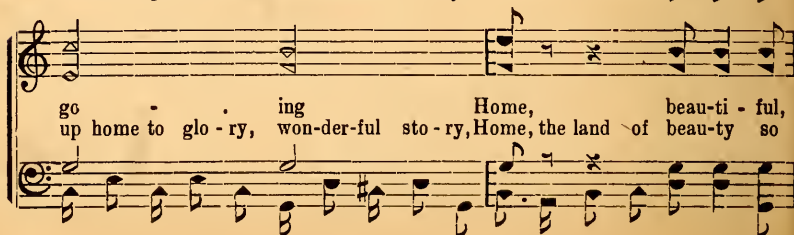


sing with heav - en's bright band, shin - ing an - gel band, In that fair coun - try
 last - ing glo - ry we'll share, heav - en's glo - ry share, And sing the sto - ry
 there, no shad - ows of night, no dark shades of night, To that fair home land

CHORUS

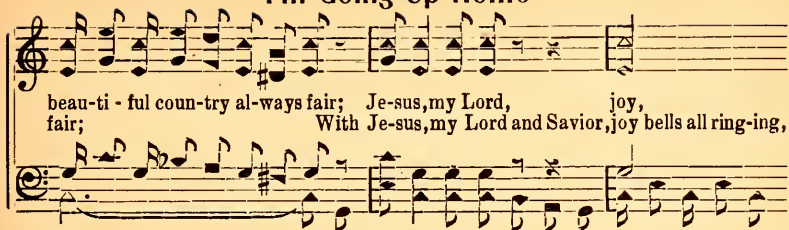


be - yond the sky, far be - yond the sky. Go - ing up home,
 of sav - ing grace, sing of sav - ing grace.
 I'm on my way, I am on my way. I'm go - ing up home some morn - ing,



go - ing Home, beau - ti - ful,
 up home to glo - ry, won - der - ful sto - ry, Home, the land of beau - ty so

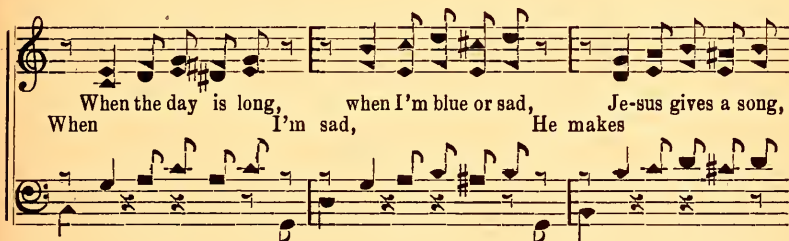
I'm Going Up Home



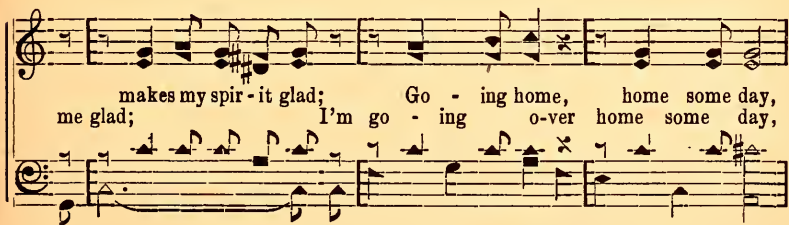
beau-ti - ful coun-try al-ways fair; Je-sus, my Lord, joy,
fair; With Je-sus, my Lord and Savior, joy bells all ring-ing,



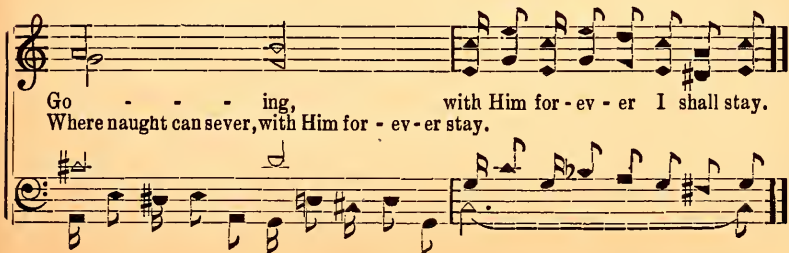
joy, Joy, man-sions e-ter - nal for us are now pre-par-ing,
glad saints all singing, Joy in love-ly man-sions up there;



When the day is long, when I'm blue or sad, Je-sus gives a song,
When I'm sad, He makes



makes my spir - it glad; Go - ing home, home some day,
me glad; I'm go - ing o-ver home some day,



Go - - - ing, with Him for - ev - er I shall stay.
Where naught can sever, with Him for - ev - er stay.

Wait Upon the Lord

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J. B. C.

in "Sunlit Way"

J. B. Coats

1. Man was made the im - age of his Mak - er, God's cre - a - tion
 2. To a heart that lis - tens when He's call - ing, He has nev - er
 3. Grace a - maz - ing from the foun - tain flow - ing, Cov - ers all my

by His ho - ly word; But by sin, we all are made to
 missed the fain - est cry; Hap - py is the soul, up - on Him
 sin, to - day I'm free; Read - y for the day of His re -

CHORUS

suf - fer, If we do not wait up - on the Lord.
 wait - ing, Work - ing while the days are roll - ing by.
 turn - ing, Wait - ing till His pre - cious face I see. I will

Work, pray, ev - 'ry day,
 work, I will pray, live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day And then I'll

Then I'll rest a - ges roll; Sing,
 rest while a - ges roll; I will sing, I will

Wait Upon the Lord

shout, tell a - bout Sav - ing grace
shout, and I'll tell the world a - bout A - maz - ing grace

saved my soul, Here, there
that saved my soul, Here and there, ev - 'ry - where, great temp -

sin is rife, Be saved
[ta - tion is rife, O re - pent, be con - tent, 'tis a

hap - py life; Come on
won - der - ful life; Come a - long, join my song on place your

to that home Wait with me up - - on the Lord.
treasures in that home And wait with me up - on the Lord.

No. 121

Service Give

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Dwight Brock

1. Man - y are the prom - is - es for all who live a - right, Still a mul - ti -
 2. Oft we sit com - pla - cent, heeding not the ear - nest call, We should strive to

tude is wan - d'ring in sin's night, Let us has - ten to the res - cue,
 give men warn - ing ere they fall, If we wait un - til too late we

lead them to the light, While up - on this pil - grim jour - ney ser - vice give.
 need not go at all,

Chorus

Your best be giv - ing while we are liv - ing
 Ser - vice give while we live

In this trou - bled sad drear - y land, Let's do
 In this drear - y trou - bled land, Do our

Service Give

our best and let's stand the test and For the Mas-ter
best, stand the test, Firm-ly for the Mas-ter

firm - ly now stand; Striv - ing each day some one's
stand; be faith - ful; Strive each day some

bur - den to bear Let - ting men know [we their
load to bear, help oth - ers, Let men know we'll

sor - rows will share, O work keep pray-ing,
sor - rows share and help them Work and pray,

be not de - lay-ing, Let us ser-vice faith-ful - ly give.
don't de - lay, Let us our best ser-vice give.

No. 122

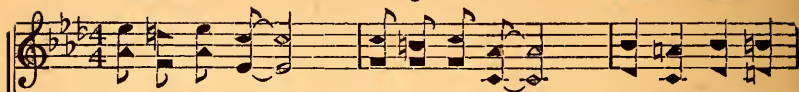
Riding Home to Glory

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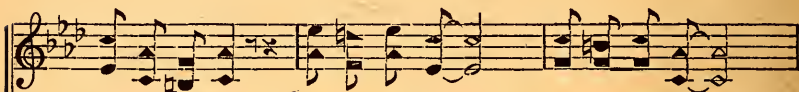
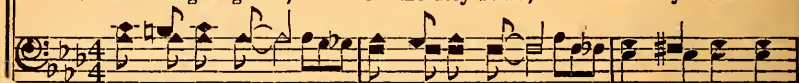
O. C. Fulkerson

in "Living Grace"

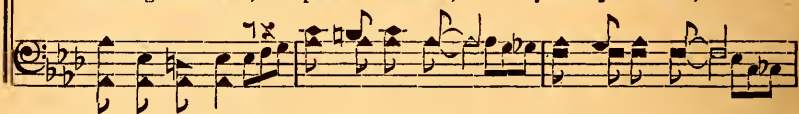
Kenneth Fulkerson



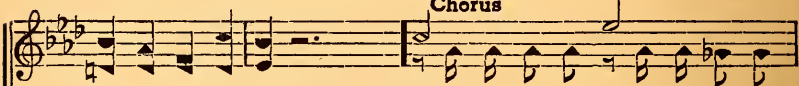
- | | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Rid-ing a - long, | sing-ing a song, | As I'm sail - ing |
| 2. Storms may sweep me, | yet I can see, | As thru life I |
| 3. Har-bor lights gleam, | on me they beam, | As my bark is |



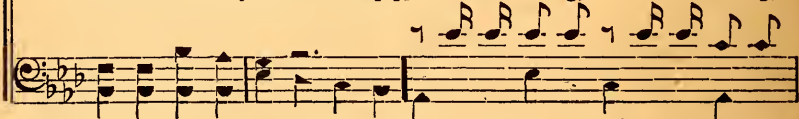
- | | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| o - ver the sea, | Looking a - bove, | Trust-ing His love, |
| trav-el a - long, | Homeward I wing, | glad-ly I sing, |
| sail-ing the foam, | Up-ward I wend, | jour-ney will end, |



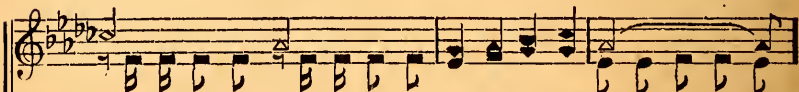
Chorus



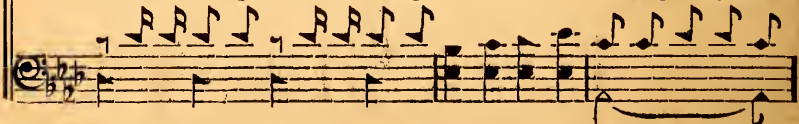
- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Hap-py, glad, and free. | Rid - - ing, |
| Love will be my song. | |
| Soon I'll reach my home. I'm hap-py. | I am rid-ing, ev - er rid-ing, |



- | | | |
|---|----|--------------|
| I | am | rid - - ing, |
|---|----|--------------|



- | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| rid - - ing, | On a glo - ry wave, |
| I am rid-ing, ev - er rid-ing, | a glo - ry wave, |



- | | |
|------------|------------|
| rid - ing, | rid - ing, |
|------------|------------|

Riding Home to Glory

The might-y, Rag-ing bil-lows 'round me
The might-y, might-y bil-lows, rag-ing bil-lows all a-round me,

The might-y bil - - lows rage and 'round me

roll, He will keep my soul; Rid I am rid-ing,
'round me roll, but

roll, but He'll keep me; I am

ing, ev-er mid-ing, rid-ing, Trust-ing ev-er
ev-er mid-ing, I am rid-ing, ev-er rid-ing,

rid-ing, rid-ing, rid-ing,

in His pow'r to save, And when my bark shall land on
His pow'r to save,

heaven's bright shore, I'll live with Je - sus ev - er - more.
for ev - er - more.

No. 123

Keep Praising His Name

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "New Songs Supreme"

W. Lee Higgins

1. The Lord has pre-pared for us a home up yon-der 'neath heaven's star-ry
 2. He gave His own life to set us free, re-deem-ing our souls on Cal-va-
 3. In heav-en He's in-ter-ced-ing now, be-fore Him in meek-ness let us

dome, Keep praising His name as long as you live;
 ry,
 bow, Keep praising His name as long as you live;

Let's nev-er lose faith in sav-ing grace but all of life's bat-tles brave-ly
 What won-der-ful glo-ry we may share in beau-ti-ful man-sions o-ver
 No sor-row can come to that fair shore for all of our trou-bles will be

face, Keep praising His name as long as you live.
 there,
 o'er, Keep praising His name as long as you live.

Chorus
 O praise His name while here you live,
 Keep praising His name as long as you live, Wher-ev-er you

Keep Praising His Name

Where'er you are best ser-vice give, Up-on the cross
are your best to Him give, He died on the cross

He bo't your soul, You should be glad
to ran-som your soul, And you should be glad

His name ex-tol; No one can do
His name to ex-tol; No oth-er can do what Je-sus has

what He has done, For He a-lone is God's own Son,
done, The Savior a-lone is God's own dear Son,

D.S.
He's worthy of all He should have all that we can give,
the best we can give,

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 L. B. C. in "Humble Hearts" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs

1. If you have started out to walk in the light, don't let old Sa-tan turn you from
 2. Keep pressing on there's wonderful joy a-head, with Je-sus near there's nothing to

God and right, Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov - ing a-
 fear or dread, Just keep on mov - ing, just keep on moving,
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov - ing on,

Mov - ing, mov-ing a - long,

long keep mov-ing the way; A hap-py time is
 move a - long the gos-pel way; From ev-ry pain and
 long the way;

mov-ing a - long the way;

wait-ing us o-ver there, get read-y for that meet-ing up in the air,
 sor-row we'll soon be free, we'll sing and shout, O what a glad ju-bi-lee,

Just keep on mov - ing, yes, mov-ing on, a-long the gos -
 Just keep on mov - ing, mov-ing on,
 Mov - ing, mov-ing, yes, mov-ing on, keep moving

Mov - - ing, mov-ing on. mov-ing a

Keep Moving Along

Fine Chorus



pel way. Just keep on Mov - ing a - long, yes, mov-ing
a - long the gos-pel way. Mov - ing, yes, mov-ing
long the way. Mov - ing, mov-ing



on, mov - ing a-long the gos-pel way, There's glory wait-ing
on a-long the good old gos-pel way, There's glo-ry wait-ing just
on, in the good old gospel way, There is glo-ry just
on, mov-ing a - long the way, Wait - ing



o - ver there, mov - ing a - long and pray; O hal - le-
o - ver there, keep moving on and hum-bly pray;
o - ver there, move on and hum-bly pray;
o - ver there, move a-long, hum-bly pray;



lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,
O hal-le-lu - jah, praise the Lord, I want to meet you on that day,
Hal-le - lu-jah, O praise the Lord, I'll meet you on that day,
Praise, O praise the Lord, meet you on that great day,

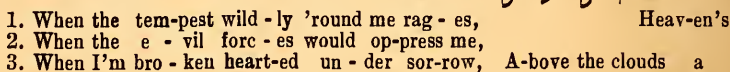
A Rainbow Shines

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiston

in "Peaceful Echoes"

V. O. Fossett



1. When the tem-pest wild - ly 'round me rag - es,

Heav-en's

2. When the evil forces would oppress me,

3. When I'm bro - ken heart-ed un - der sor-row, A - bove the clouds a



rain - bow for me shines;

Sym-bol of God's love thru all the

rain - bow shines;

Prom-is - es di - vine ap - pear and

Blest as - sur-ance of a fair to-

5-1-64



a - ges,

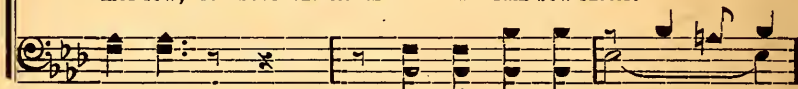
Heav-en's rain-bow

al - ways shines.

bless me,

mor-row, A - bove the clouds

a rain-bow shines.



CHORUS



The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

There's a rain - - bow up there a - bove the cloud,
A rain-bow up there a - bove the cloud,

A rain-bow up there a - bove the cloud,

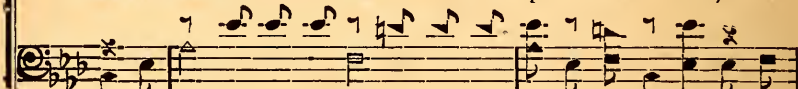
There's a rain

bow

up a

ove the

cloud, In its



beau

In beau-ty
- - ty

for u

'tis gleam - ing

bright.

gleaming fair and bright, Heaven's

beau

ty

104

gleaming fair

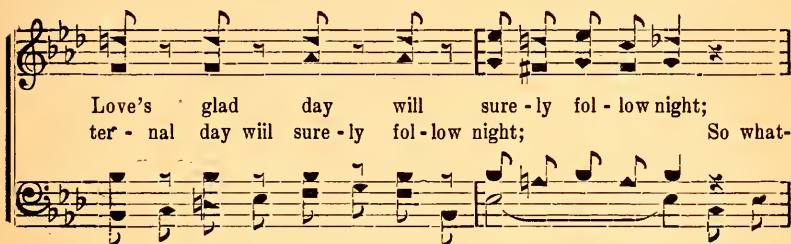
bright.



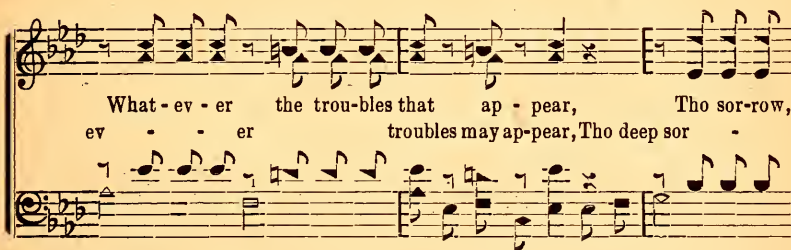
A Rainbow Shines



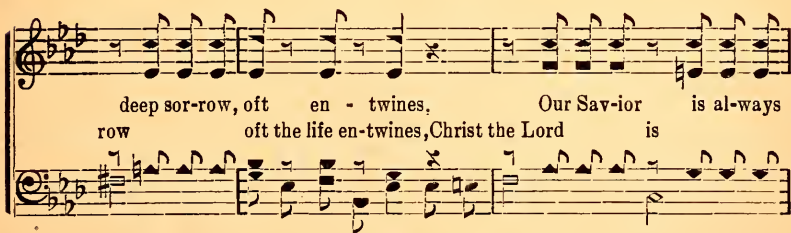
God's prom-ise, a - mid the thun - ders loud,
 prom - - - - - ise 'mid the thun-ders loud, That e-



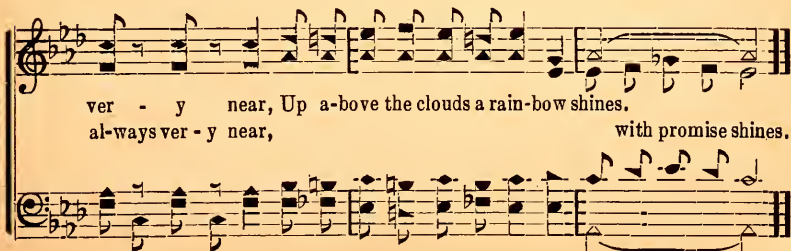
Love's glad day will sure - ly fol - low night;
 ter - nal day will sure - ly fol - low night; So what-



What - ev - er the trou-bles that ap - pear, Tho sor-row,
 ev - - - er troubles may ap-pear, Tho deep sor -



deep sor-row, oft en - twines, Our Sav-ior is al-ways
 row oft the life en-twines, Christ the Lord is



ver - y near, Up a-bove the clouds a rain-bow shines.
 al-ways ver - y near, with promise shines.

No. 126

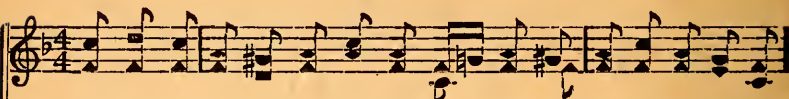
Traveling the Glory Way

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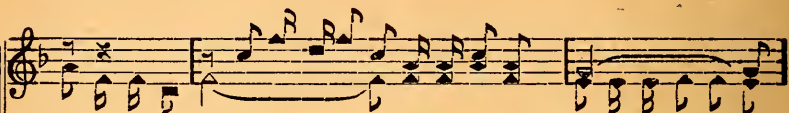
E. W.

in "Peaceful Echoes"

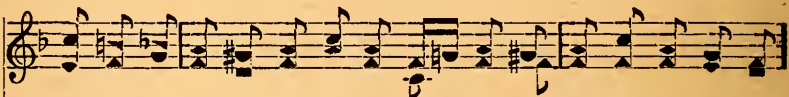
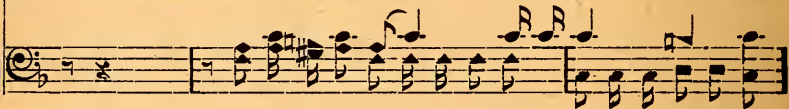
Eugene Wright



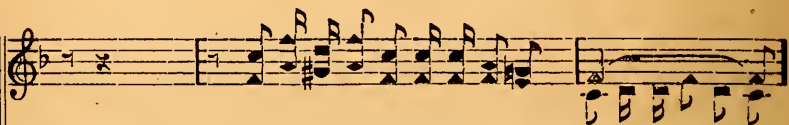
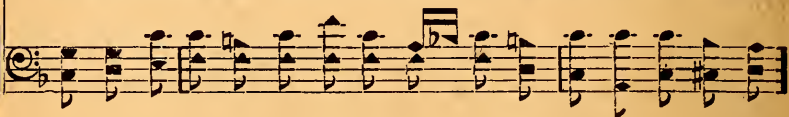
1. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart and bade my load of sin de-part,
2. This world now holds no charm for me, from all its bond-age I am free,
3. Some day I'll lay these bur-dens down and wear a bright and shining crown,



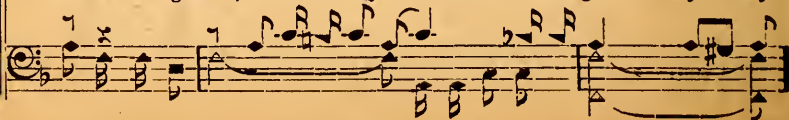
I'm trav-el-ing home on the glo-ry way, on the glo-ry way;
I'm trav-el-ing home, I'm traveling home on the glo - ry way;



The clouds of sor - row 'round me roll, I have sweet peace down in my soul,
I'm press-ing up the gos-pel track, with not a thought of turn-ing back,
Praise God, I know it won't be long, then I shall join the blood washed throng,

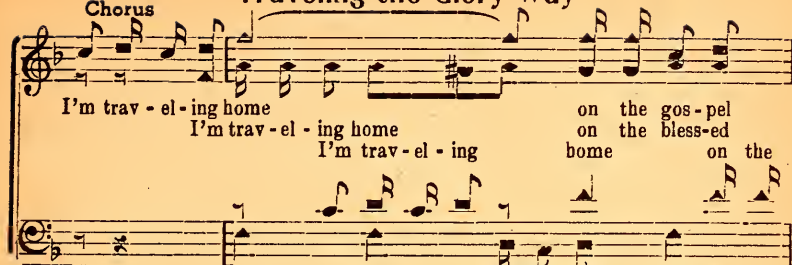


I'm trav-el-ing home on the glo-ry way, on the glo-ry way.
I'm trav-el-ing home, I'm trav-el-ing home on the glo - ry way.

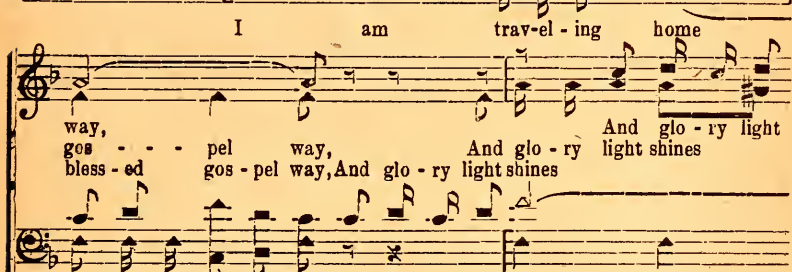


Traveling the Glory Way

Chorus



I'm trav-el-ing home on the gos-pel
I'm trav-el-ing home on the bless-ed
I'm trav-el-ing bome on the



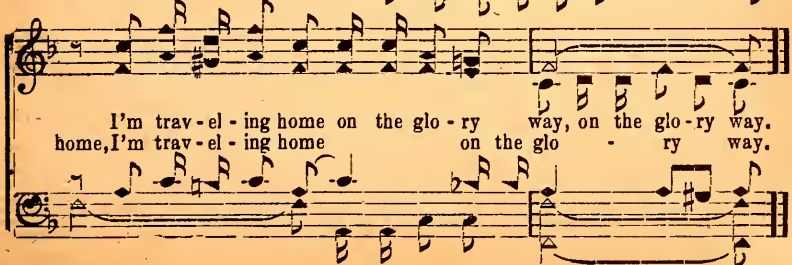
I am trav-el-ing home
way, gos-sel pel way, And glo-ry light
bless-ed gos-pel way, And glo-ry light shines
on the gos-pel way, And the



shines in my heart each day; With God's un-
in my heart each pass-ing day;
in my heart each day;
glo-ry light shines in my heart each day;



chang-ing hand to guide, in per-fect safe-ty I a-bide, I'm trav-el-ing



I'm trav-el-ing home on the glo-ry way, on the glo-ry way.
home, I'm trav-el-ing home on the glo-ry way.

No. 127

Grown Him King

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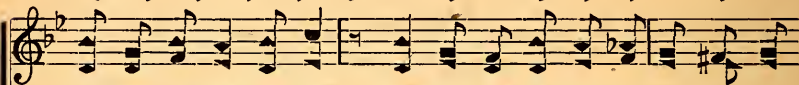
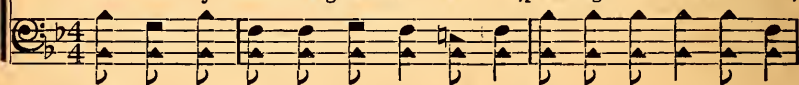
Luther G. Presley

in "Humble Hearts"

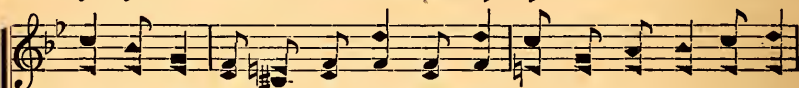
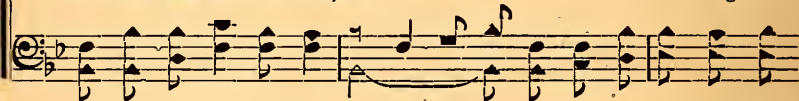
Wallace Varner



1. The Sav - ior left His sweet home a - bove, came to re - deem by love,
2. No more in bond - age of sin we roam, light has dispelled the gloam,
3. Let ev - 'ry heart His great name a - dore, prais - ing Him more and more,



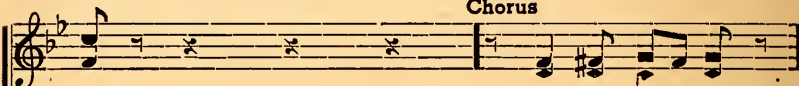
Won - der - ful heav - 'nly Dove, just think how He loved us, Dy - ing up -
 With Him we're fac - ing home, Close to our
 For the cross that He bore, how..... Will - ing to



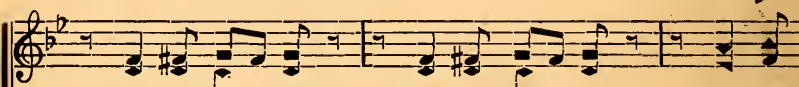
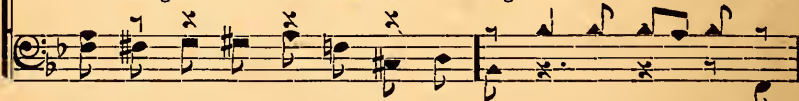
on the cross, bear - ing the pain and loss,
 side each day, cheer - ing a - long the way, What a great Sav - ior is
 die a - lone, for our sins to a - tone,



Chorus



He. Sing His prais - es,
 our great and match - less Sav - ior. Sing His



sing His prais - es, Bow be - fore Him, mag - ni -
 praise And bless His name,



Crown Him King

fy His name, Let all Let the whole world, let the whole world
the world

His love pro-claim, all ye peo-ple;
For-ev - er, and for - ev - er, praise Him with joy;

Sing His prais - es, sing His prais - es, And His
Sing His praise, His name

great name, bless-ed name a - dore, Crown Him, crown Him,
a - - - dore, Crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, King for - ev - er, ev - er-more.
crown Him, King for - ev - er - more.

I Firmly Promise You

(That I'll Meet You by the River)

Lovingly dedicated to my daughter, Betty Belle, A. E. B.

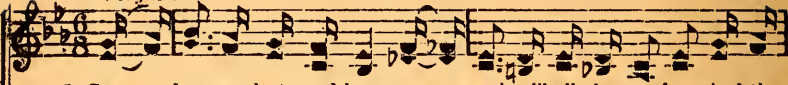
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A. E. B.

in "Golden Gates"


Albert E. Brumley

Very Slow

- 
1. Some day our last good-byes on earth will all be spo-ken And the
 2. We know that death is sure and life is most un-er-tain But we
 3. We'll live where flow-ers bloom by the bright and shin-ing riv-er, And our

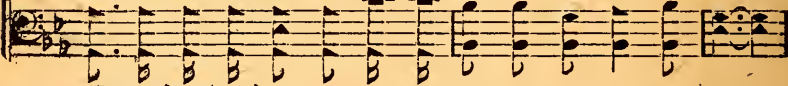


jour-ney of life will be thru; But be-fore we say good-bye and the
know not the mo-ment 'twill end; Ere the si-lent reap-er comes and
spir-its will sor-row no more; May God's pro-ect-ing grace and

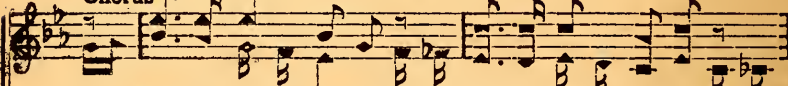


chain of life is bro-ken, I will make you this prom-ise true:
drapes the fi-nal cur-tain, Let us prom-ise to meet a-gain.
love be with us ev-er, Till we gath-er on heav-en's shore.

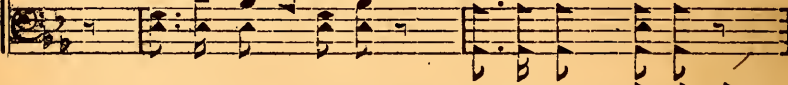

Chorus



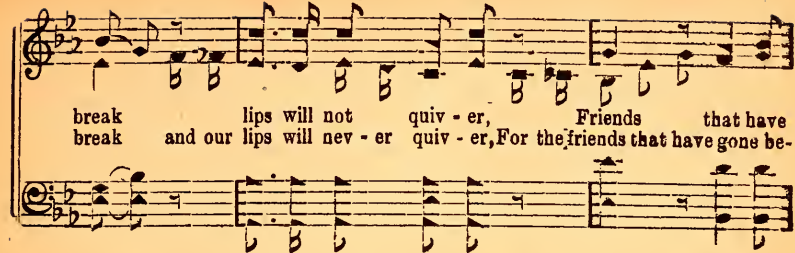
Firm-ly I prom-ise, meet by the riv-er,
I firm-ly prom-ise you that I'll meet you by the riv-er, On the



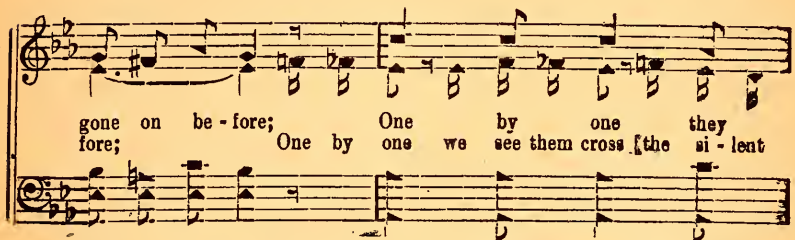
Banks of that ev-er-green shore, Hearts will not
banks of [that ev-er-green shore, Where our hearts will nev-er


I Firmly Promise You



break lips will not quiv - er, Friends that have
break and our lips will nev - er quiv - er, For the friends that have be-



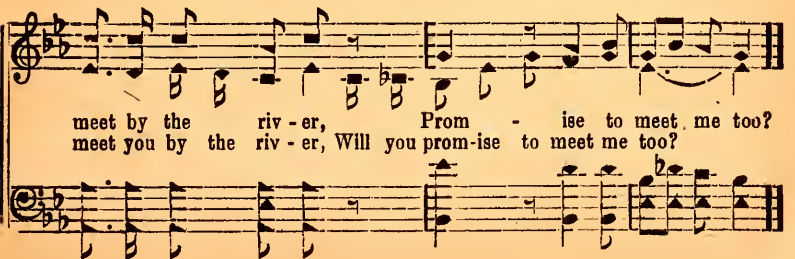
gone on be - fore; One by one by one they
fore; One by one we see them cross [the si - lent



cross o'er the riv - er, Leav - ing ev - 'ry
riv - er, They are leav - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment or



mo - ment or two, Firm - ly I prom - ise,
two, So, I firm - ly prom - ise you that I'll



meet by the riv - er, Prom - ise to meet me too?
meet you by the riv - er, Will you prom - ise to meet me too?

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P. B. S.

in "Grateful Praise"

P. B. Shaw

1. A - maz-(Give thanks)ing grace!(for grace,)how sweet,(how sweet)the
 2. A - las! (A - las!)and did (and did) my Sav-(the Christ)ior
 3. O Rock(O Rock) of A- (di - vine) ges, hide (hide Thou) my

sound,how sweet the sound,Grace that saved a wretch like me; My
 bleed,my Sav - ior bleed, Shed His blood for all man-kind; Thru
 soul, my trembling soul, From the cru - el storm-y blast; When

hap-(Praise God!) py soul (my soul) is heav'n-(re-deemed,)ward
 sin-(Thru sin) ful paths(and grief,) He'll safe-(in love) ly
 Jor-(And when) dan's chill-(chill - y) y wa - (wa - ters) ters

bound, is heav'nward bound, In the Sav-ior's love so free.
 lead, He'll safe - ly lead, End-less glo - ry I shall find.
 roll, a-round me roll, Guide me safe - ly home at last.

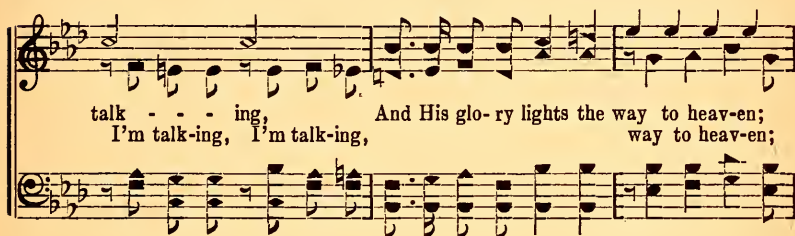
Chorus

On the rain-bow trail I am walk - - ing, Mov-ing high - er
 I'm walking, I'm walking,

On the Rainbow Trail ~



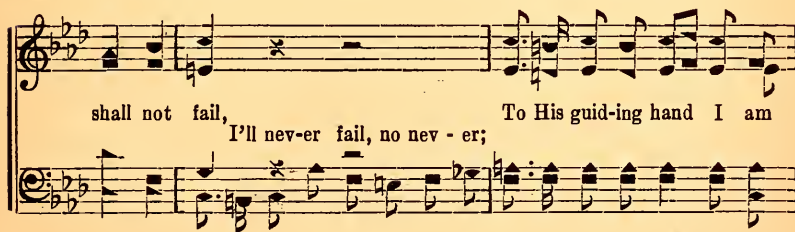
ev - 'ry day, With the friend divine I am
each day I'm mov-ing high-er;



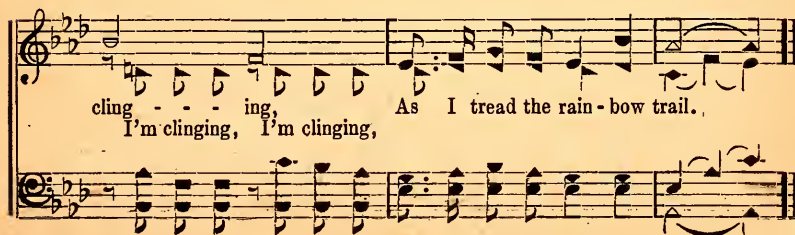
talk - - - ing, And His glo-ry lights the way to heav-en;
I'm talk-ing, I'm talk-ing, way to heav-en;



As I trav-el on I am sing - - - ing, In His love I
I'm sing-ing, I'm sing-ing,

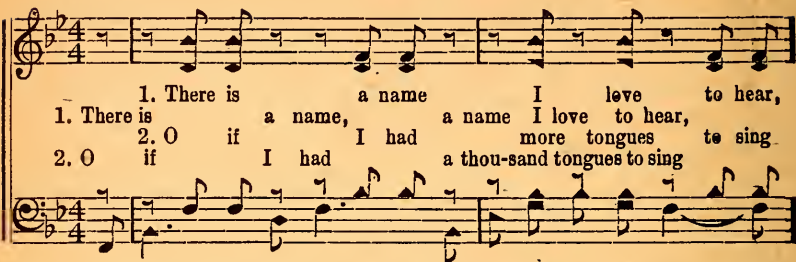


shall not fail, To His guid-ing hand I am
I'll nev-er fail, no nev - er;



cling - - - ing, As I tread the rain - bow trail.
I'm clinging, I'm clinging,

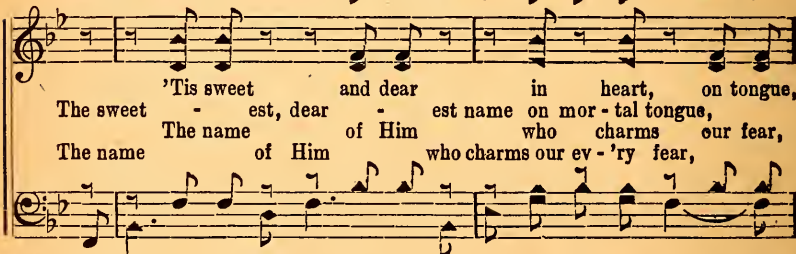
Arr. W. W. C.



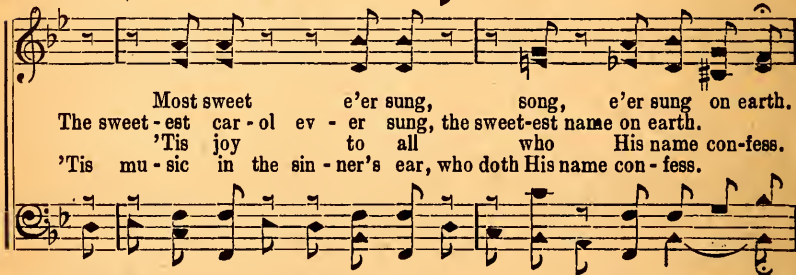
1. There is a name I love to hear,
1. There is a name, a name I love to hear,
2. O if I had more tongues to sing
2. O if I had a thou-sand tongues to sing



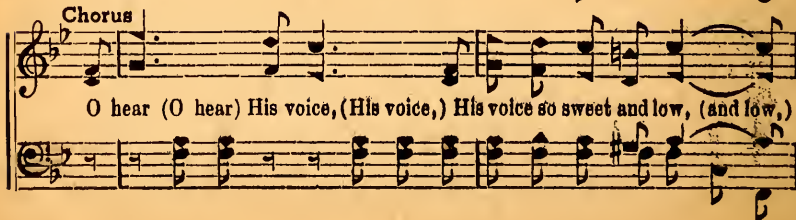
Sweet to mine ear, love to sing its worth;
It sounds like mu-sic to mine ear, I love to sing its worth;
And praise my King, with them all I'd bless
The glo-ries of my Lord and King, I'd use them all to bless



'Tis sweet and dear in heart, on tongue,
The sweet est, dear est name on mor-tal tongue,
The name of Him who charms our fear,
The name of Him who charms our ev-'ry fear,



Most sweet e'er sung, song, e'er sung on earth.
The sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, the sweet-est name on earth.
'Tis joy to all who His name con-fess.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ear, who doth His name con-fess.



Chorus
O hear (O hear) His voice, (His voice,) His voice so sweet and low, (and low,)

There Is a Name



O soul, O soul, re-joice, rich bless-ings He'll be-stow;
 O soul, re-joice, be-stow;

His name, His name, a-lone, all doubt and fear,
 His name, a-lone dis-pels all doubt and fear,

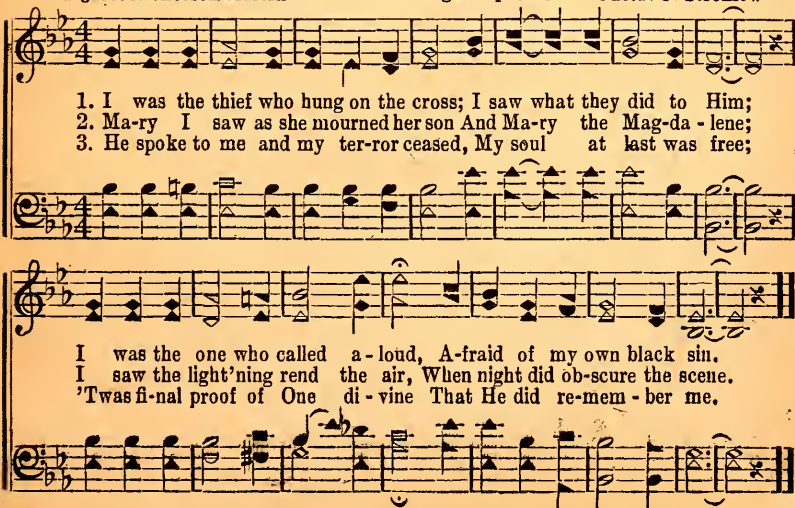
His name I know can bring hope and cheer.
 No oth-er name on earth I know can bring such hope and cheer.

No. 131

The Thief on the Cross

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Margaret Nickerson Martin in "New Songs Supreme" Gustav F. Strehlow



1. I was the thief who hung on the cross; I saw what they did to Him;
 2. Ma-ry I saw as she mourned her son And Ma-ry the Mag-da-lene;
 3. He spoke to me and my ter-ror ceased, My soul at last was free;

I was the one who called a-loud, A-fraid of my own black sin.
 I saw the light'ning rend the air, When night did ob-scure the scene.
 'Twas fi-nal proof of One di-vine That He did re-mem-ber me.

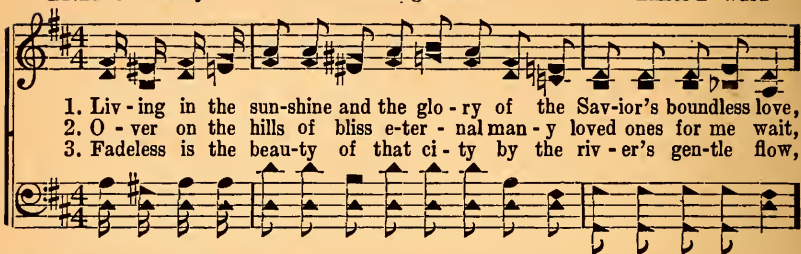
No. 132 Heaven is a Place I Long to See

To my friend and teacher, V. O. Fossett. E. L. W.
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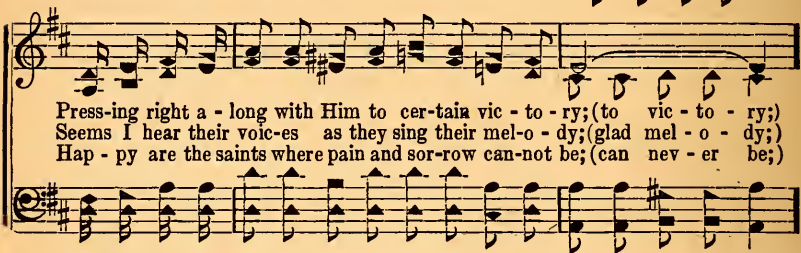
Luther G. Presley

in "Lasting Peace"

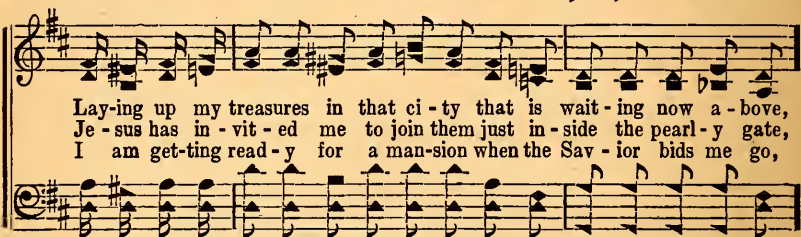
Elmer L. Ward



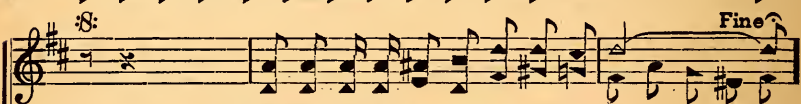
1. Liv - ing in the sun-shine and the glo - ry of the Sav-ior's boundless love,
2. O - ver on the hills of bliss e-ter - nal man - y loved ones for me wait,
3. Fadeless is the beau-ty of that ci - ty by the riv - er's gen-tle flow,



Press-ing right a - long with Him to cer-tain vic - to - ry; (to vic - to - ry;
Seems I hear their voic-es as they sing their mel-o - dy; (glad mel - o - dy;
Hap - py are the saints where pain and sor-row can-not be; (can nev - er be;)



Lay-ing up my treasures in that ci - ty that is wait-ing now a - bove,
Je - sus has in - vit - ed me to join them just in - side the pearl-y gate,
I am get-ting read-y for a man-sion when the Sav - ior bids me go,

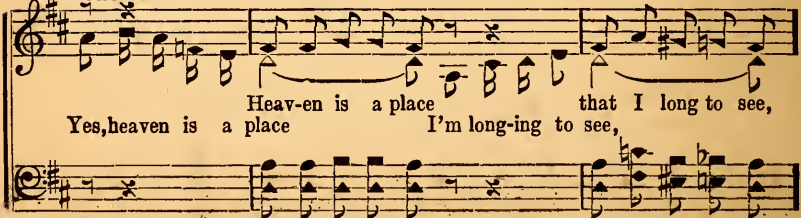


Fine

Heav-en is a place that I long to see.
For heav-en is a place..... I long to see.



Chorus



Heav-en is a place that I long to see,
Yes, heaven is a place I'm long-ing to see,

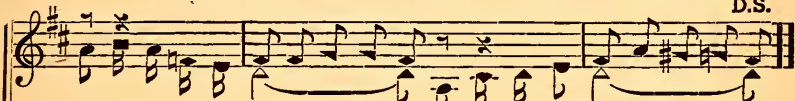
Heaven is a Place I Long to See



Where the saved by grace are hap-py and free;
Where all the saved by grace so glad and free;



D.S.



A ci - ty we are told Ci - ty we are told streets of purest gold,
with streets of pure gold,



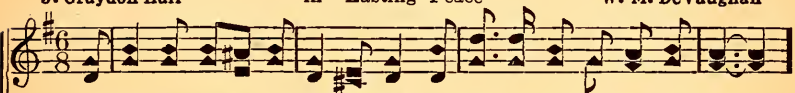
No. 133 I Want to Make Heaven my Home

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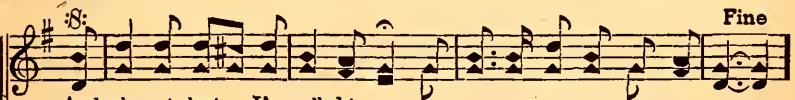
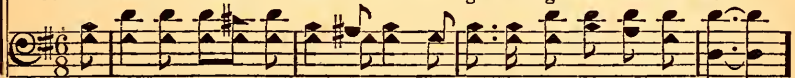
J. Graydon Hall

in 'Lasting Peace'

W. M. DeVaughan



1. I want to dwell on earth be-low So long as God may will it so
2. With loved ones here I want to stay So long as God may grant I may
3. The race of life I want to run And fight the fight un - til I've won



Fine

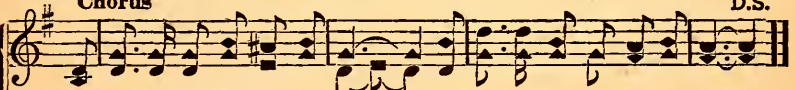
And when at last I'm called to go,
And when He calls my soul a-way, I want to make heaven my home.
And when I hear the sweet Well done,



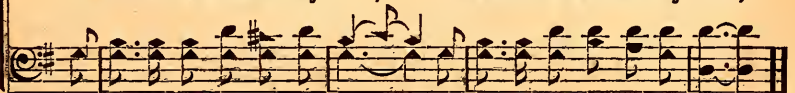
D.S.-When I am thru with earth be-low,

Chorus

D.S.



I want to make heaven my home, I want to make heaven my home;

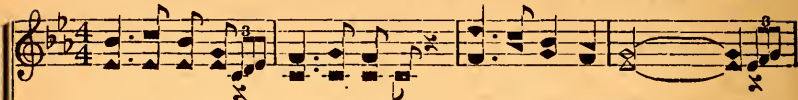


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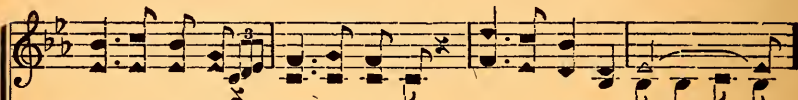
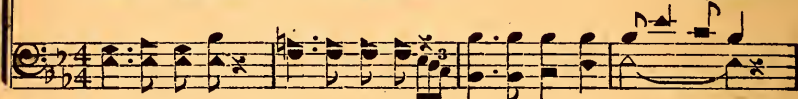
B. B. Edmiston

in "Humble Hearts"

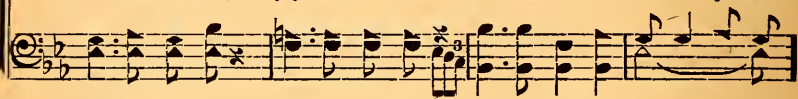
Mrs. Hearne Rickard



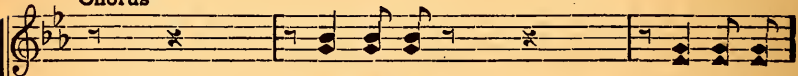
1. Night is falling, voic - es calling, To my waiting heart;
 2. Ech - oes pealing, love re-veal-ing,
 3. Free from sadness, comes true gladness, to my heart;



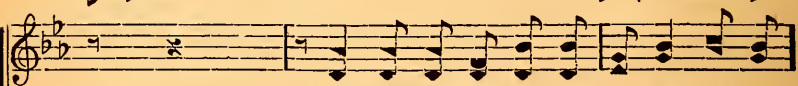
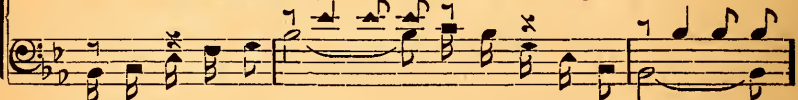
- Mem'ries clinging, treasures bringing To my wait-ing heart.
 Sun - set glow-ing, glo - ry show-ing
 Sor - row nev - er, joy for - ev - er to my heart.



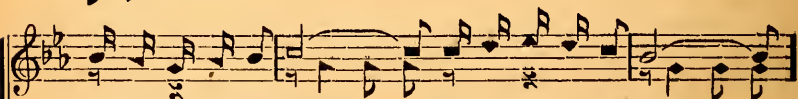
Chorus



- Shad-ows fade, morn-ing dawn,
 Soon the shadows will fade, soon the morn-ing will dawn,



- En - ter day, all sor - rows gone, sor-rows gone;
 En - ter heaven's bright day, all sor - rows gone;



- With the num-ber-less throng hal - le - lu - jah we'll sing,
 With the throng, praise we'll sing,



To my Waiting Heart

Gath-ered 'round the great throne of Christ the King.
'Round the throne Lord and King.

No. 135 God Will Wipe Our Tears Away

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

S. B.

in "Humble Hearts"

Sherrill Brown

1. There is grief and care that we here must bear, As we journey day by day;
2. Oft - en tears we shed o'er the si-lent dead, When from them we here must part;
3. Let us watch and pray, trusting God each day That we live down here be-low;

Fine

But when we get home, nev-er more to roam, God will wipe our tears a-way.
God is ev - er nigh, He will hear our cry, And will heal the bro-ken heart.
Then we'll have no dread, as we look a-head, When at last we're called to go.

D.S.—God will wipe our tears a - way.

Chorus

God will wipe our tears a - way, When shall dawn
God will wipe all tears a - way, When shall dawn

D.S.

the brighter day; On the prom-ise blest let us sweet-ly rest,
the hap-py day;

No. 136

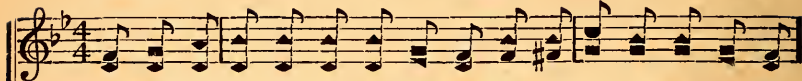
I Want to Live Right

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

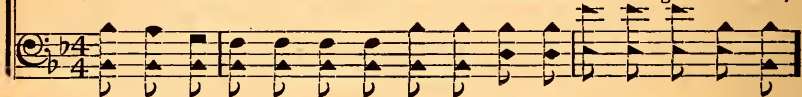
J. R. Seastrunk

in "Rainbow Rays"

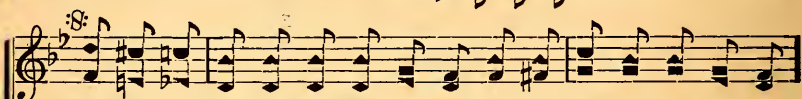
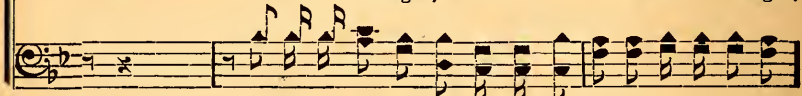
Floyd E. Hunter



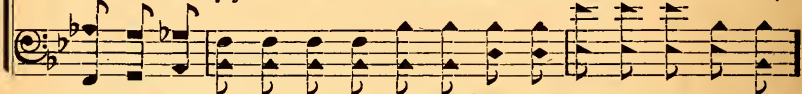
1. I want to live for Je - sus Christ the One who died to set me free,
2. I'm in the bat - tle for the Mas - ter and I know He'll help me win,
3. If to the Lord I have been true a man - sion He will give to me,



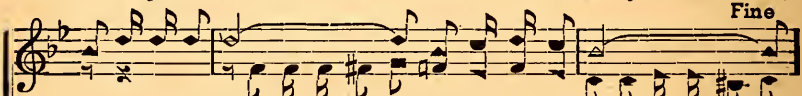
I want to live right, I want to live right; I want to live right;



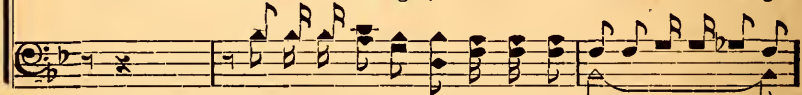
And ev - er trust His hand di - vine un - til that heav'nly home I see,
Right on the fir - ing line you'll find me driv - ing back the hordes of sin,
O what a joy it is to know that with the Sav - ior I shall be,



D.S.-Lord help me as I trav - el on - ward to that heav'nly home of love,



I want to live right, I want to live right. I want to live right.



Chorus



I want to live right in this world be-low,
I want to live right in this world be-low,



I Want to Live Right

D.S.

As on-ward I go As on-ward I go thru sor-row and woe;

This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'I Want to Live Right'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff, with the first line ending in a double bar line and the second line continuing the melody. The 'D.S.' (Da Capo) instruction is at the top right.

No. 137 We'll See the King Some Day

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. W. Payte

in "Rainbow Rays"

Floyd E. Hunter

1. We're go-ing home, no more to roam, Soon we shall move a-way;
 2. When life is o'er, up-ward we'll soar, Mov-ing to that fair land;
 3. As years roll on, nev - er to roam, Life here will soon be o'er;

This block contains the first three verses of the hymn 'We'll See the King Some Day'. The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the staff, with each verse starting on a new line.

With loved ones there, in man-sions fair, We'll see the King some day.
 Sing - ing His praise, thru end-less days, With that bright an - gel band.
 Trou - ble all past, safe home at last, On heav-en's golden shore.

This block contains the fourth verse of the hymn. The musical score continues from the previous block, with the lyrics written below the staff.

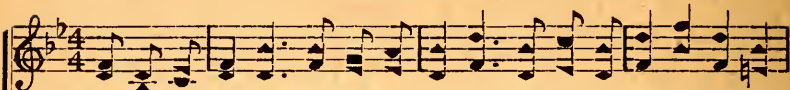
Chorus

We'll see the King some day, Meet friends in white ar-ray;
 some day, yon-der, in heav-en;

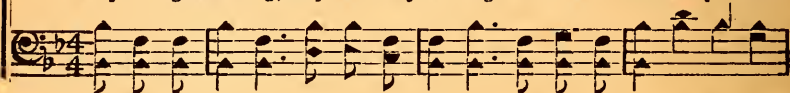
This block contains the chorus of the hymn. The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the staff.

With loved ones there, in man-sions fair, We'll see the King some day.
 hap - py day.

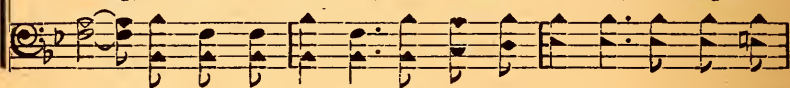
This block contains the fifth verse of the hymn. The musical score continues from the previous block, with the lyrics written below the staff.



1. Now fades the sky-light, the shades of twi-light Falls soft-ly o-ver vale and
 2. Their forms and fac-es, their charms and grac-es, Have lingered with me thru the
 3. Be-yond nights fall-ing, they're fond-ly call-ing For me to come and join their



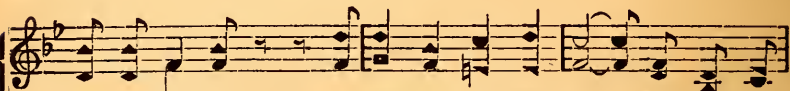
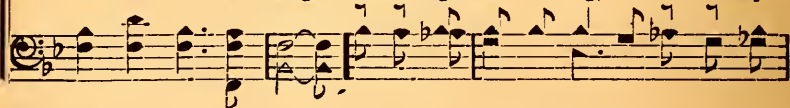
hill; A lone-some feel-ing comes, on me steal-ing, Of voic-es
 years; It seems they bless me, in dreams ca-ress me, As if to
 throng; On some to-mor-row, where comes no sor-row, I'll sing with



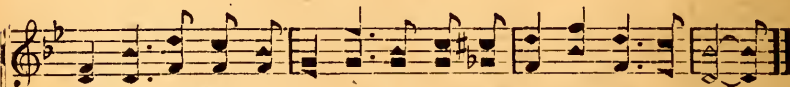
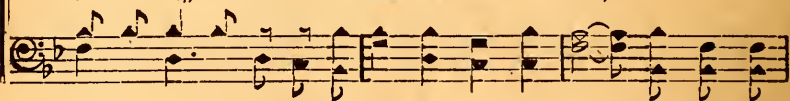
Chorus



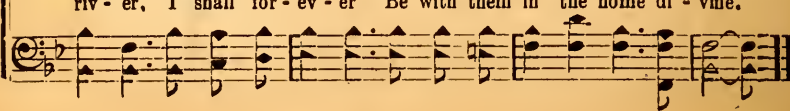
long since hushed and still. I see night fall-ing, for
 let me know they're near.
 them the vic-tor's song. I see night fall-ing, for me they're



me they're call-ing, A-cross the bor-der line; Be-yond the
 call-ing, To come a-cross the bor-der line;



riv-er, I shall for-ev-er Be with them in the home di-vine.



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